TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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DAWES, YOUNG SELECTED FOR BERLIN INQUIRY

First Budget Director and N. Y. Business Man Are Approved by Allied Commission.

Charles G. Dawes, Chicago banker and first director of the United States budget, has been designated president of the first committee that will investigate Germany's capacity for reparations payments. The nomination was made by the inter-allied reparations commission under whose sponsoring the inquiry will be conducted.

Appointment of Dawes was regarded as a signal honor to the United States. Also, it puts the Americans in a position of importance during the course of the investigation.

The reparations commission also officially approved the nomination of Owen D. Young of New York, as another American member of the investigating committees. Young is chairman of the board of directors of the General Electric Co. of Schenectady, N. Y.

Referred to Capitals.

The reparations commission decided to refer Germany's request for a loan to the various allied governments and the governments will be urged to ask the reparations commission's "guarantee committee" to investigate Germany's food situation.

The French are particularly anxious to ascertain the amount of German wealth held in foreign countries. It is charged that the German properties in America alone are worth hundreds of millions of dollars. France also insists that Germany holds much wealth in other foreign countries, notably Great Britain, Scandinavia, Switzerland and Holland.

Treaty Articles Cited.

The German government in its request for a loan cited Article 248 of the Versailles treaty, and the commission, in notifying Germany that the request had been referred to the various governments cited Article 248 says: "Subject to such conditions as the reparations commission may approve, a first charge upon the assets and revenues of the German empire and its constituent states shall be the cost of reparation and all other costs arising under the present treaty or any treaties or agreements supplementary thereto or under arrangements concluded between Germany and the allied and associated powers during the armistice or its extensions. Up to May 21, 1921, the German government shall not export or dispose of, and shall forbid the export or disposal of, gold without the previous approval of the allied and associated powers acting through the reparations commission."

Qualifications Detailed.

Article 251 says: "The priority of the charges established by Article 248 shall, subject to the qualifications made below, be as follows:

"(A)—The cost of the armies of occupation as defined under Article 249 during the armistice and its extension;

"(B)—The cost of any armies of occupation as defined under Article 249 after the coming into force of the present treaty.

"(C)—The cost of reparation arising out of the present treaty or any treaties or conventions supplementary thereto;

"(D)—The cost of all obligations incumbent on Germany under the armistice conventions or under this treaty or any treaties or conventions supplementary thereto.

Decision Rests With Allies.

"The payment for such supplies of food and raw material for Germany and such other payments as may be judged by the allied and associated powers to be essential to enable Germany to meet her obligations in respect of reparation will have priority to the extent and upon the conditions which have been or may be determined by the governments of the said powers."

The "guarantee committee" is expected to begin its investigation immediately. The inquiry probably will last about a month, when a dual report will be made to the various governments and the reparations commission.

The reparations commission postponed consideration of the League of Nation's proposal for making a loan to Hungary to restore the finances of that country.

Fresh Water Pearl Fishery Discovered

A fresh water pearl fishery is one of the hitherto unsuspected treasures of France, says a communication made by M. Henneguy to the academy of sciences.

He reported that Raphael Dubois has discovered in the center of France fresh water mussels that produce pearls comparing favorably in color and brilliance with the best efforts of the oyster. As a specimen M. Henneguy exhibited a pearl oval in form, with a slightly purplish tint and brilliant lustre.

Fog Hidden Switch Misleads Engineer

Anything may happen in a London fog.

An engineer pulled his train out of Victoria station recently during a heavy fog, bound for Woking. He brought the train to a standstill some time later in the vicinity of Southampton, miles away from Woking. Someone had forgotten to close a switch, and the engineer couldn't see where he was bound for in the fog.

1924 HERALDED AS INDUSTRY'S BANNER YEAR

America faces one of its greatest post war business years in 1924. A majority of business leaders look for "continued improvement" over 1923, regarded generally as a good year. The most pessimistic look to the new year with "conservative optimism."

That is the concensus compiled by International News Service from bankers, merchants and manufacturers from coast to coast.

Business barometers cited in proof of the hopeful view are the condition of stocks, the building boom, improvements and additions to railroad equipment, increased savings deposits; a rush for life insurance, sound employment conditions and the vastly improved condition of the American farmer.

The steel industry is conceded to be the most reliable "business barometer." Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, found business good in 1923.

"I look for it to be even better in 1924," he said. "There are no limits to the possibility of industry and business in the United States. American prosperity has by no means touched the high water mark."

A similar note is sounded by James H. Farrell, president of the United States Steel corporation, who believes America is "over-emphasizing the troubles of Europe."

Improvement to Continue.

"So far as America is concerned," he said, "there has been a constantly improving situation in business and I look for it to continue."

H. T. Parson of New York, "America's merchant prince," head of a chain of 5 and 10 cent stores, sees a great stimulus for business in tax reduction legislation and regards such action by congress as inevitable.

"Through settlement of the reparations question an added resource for American business will be assured," he said.

Daniel J. Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, is "highly encouraged" over the prospects for the railroads in 1924. He does not, however, expect freight tonnage to equal that of 1923—the record of American transportation history.

"We can hardly expect the country to do a great export business while present disturbed conditions in Europe continue," he said.

Thomas E. Wilson, Chicago packer, said: "We will have prosperity in 1924. Good business will prevail, provided business men give it an oportunity and continue to sound an optimistic note."

"Retail trade for 1924 will greatly exceed that of 1923, which was 20 to 25 per cent better than in 1922," said Thomas May of Los Angeles, president of the May department stores.

Los Angeles Optimistic.

"Los Angeles' building record of $175,000,000 in 1923 will be eclipsed in 1924," promises Sylvester Weaver, former president of the chamber of commerce there.

In the mountain district better prices for farm products, and good wages, the outlook is good, in the opinion of A. E. Wilson, Denver investment banker. W. P. McPhee, Denver building material manufacturer, looks for some curtailment in building activities because of high wages and high costs of materials.

"The harvest has been bountiful and the nation is at work—I regard the business outlook for 1924 as very promising," said J. Ogden Armour of Chicago.

Life insurance applications increased 25 per cent and a better record for 1924 is expected by Robert D. Lay, vice president of the National Life Insurance Co. of Chicago. "Applications for life insurance are an infallible indication of the financial situation," he said. "The past few years have been low."

No Unemployment Problem.

"Business interests of the Pacific coast have every reason to view 1924 with business optimism," said Herbert Fleischacker, San Francisco banker. "Commodity prices are firm; there is no unemployment problem."

William Wrigley, Chicago chewing gum manufacturer and baseball magnate is a "bull on the business outlook." He expects 1924 to be a "worldbeater in a business sense."

The farmers' opinion was expressed by Homer Miller, of Des Moines, president of the Iowa National bank.

"The outlook for 1924 is favorable," he said. "Merchants are buying sparingly and there is no inflation. That augurs well for prosperity."

Edgar N. Sensenich of Portland, president of the Oregon Bankers' association, looks forward to an even "more prosperous 1924" for Oregon, which "experienced the most satisfactory business year of its history in 1923."

Outlook Never Clearer.

"The outlook for the United States was never clearer," said Clarence W. Barron of Boston, publisher of business organs. "We hold the central position in the world of labor, the source of wealth in gold, the source of credit, and in law and order, the source of prosperity."

New England, furnishing an increased market, will aid the textile industry, according to Frederick K. Rupprecht, chairman of the executive committee of the Consolidated Textile Corporation.

"Conditions are fundamentally good," he said.

Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover said: "We have never had a cleaner situation than at present and never have we had a sounder business situation than at present. We have more employment at higher real wages than ever before, more buying power than in a decade, a larger demand for homes and an extensive buying of building materials."

"Banks Reflect Outlook."

Henry G. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, said: "In the past year profits of national banks were $203,500,000, notwithstanding the writing off of $160,000,000 in losses. Dividends of $179,000,000 were paid, setting a record in the history of national banks. This reflects the eminently satisfactory condition of national banks, and forecasts their ability fully to meet the demands of 1924. National banks reflect the national business outlook."

Scores of other statements were of a like tone. There is an unanimity in the feeling that 1924 as a presidential year will not interfere with the steady march of business and industrial progress.

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RETAIL FOOD PRICES GAIN

Wholesale Trend, However, Is Downward in Month of November.

Although the general trend of wholesale prices was downward in November, retail food prices advanced over the October level.

Department of labor statistics made public recently show that the average family expenditure for food increased from Oct. 15 to Nov. 15 in 40 cities and decreased in 10. One remained unchanged, Minneapolis.

Detroit, with two per cent decline, reported the greatest decrease, while the increase ranged up to three per cent at Boston, Columbus, O., and Rochester, N. Y. All of the 51 cities reported advances for the 12 months ending Nov. 15, Chicago leading with eight per cent.

The department's weighted index on wholesale prices with the 1913 level represented by 100, declined from 153 in October to 152 in November. Advances were quoted on 177 commodities, but these were more than offset by declines on 128, while the prices for 99 remained unchanged. Farm products and cloths and clothing showed the greatest increases, and household goods, fuel and lighting materials led the decline.

Left Side of Road Urged for Walkers

In an effort to reduce the number of accidents to pedestrians on the highways of this state, the Pennsylvania Motor federation is urging publicity for the recommendation of American Automobile association that persons on the highway, especially at night, face the traffic by walking on the left hand side of the road.

The national association has reached the conclusion that most of the cases when automobiles strike pedestrians at night are due to the driver being partially blinded by the headlights of approaching cars and, swinging to the right, failing to see pedestrians. It is contended that if persons walking on the roads would face the traffic they would be better able to avoid being struck and also would be seen much sooner by the drivers of cars approaching in the opposite direction.

Peasants Assisted to Acquire Property

The present status of agrarian reform in Rumanials set forth as follows by M. Constantinescu, minister of agriculture.

The state is distributing land, within limitations. The aim is to put the landless peasant in possession of land, and to stimulate its cultivation by state aid. The huge estates are being cut up, their owners being compensated in part by the state and in part by the peasant. Rumania is now determined to push this work to completion and thus solve the agrarian problem.

In his efforts at land devolution, M. Constantinescu is meeting with grave difficulties owing to the economic and financial condition of Rumania, but the distribution of land to the landless is being advanced with satisfactory rapidity.

UNVEIL RUSSIAN PLOT TO TRAIN ARMY IN U. S.

Conspiracy Is Given as Reason for Failure of Negotiations With Soviet.

Plans attributed to Russian soviet authorities for organizing and training "fighting" units among American industrial workers to "raise the Red flag near the White House" were published last week on authority of the state department to disclose definitely the basis of Secretary Hughes' charge of revolutionary propaganda in his refusal to enter into negotiations with the Moscow government.

Detailed Communist instructions from Russia to the Workers' party of America, the authenticity of which was vouched for by the department of justice, called for weekly "instructions in shooting" and "some instruction in pioneer work (sapper work)" for the "fighting units" in addition to "all other matters." The plans outlined, the document stated, were designed to "give enormous results in the sense of preparing new propagandists, future leaders of the military forces of the party and faithful fighters during the social revolution."

Organization of "units of 10," according to occupation and nationality in "factories, mills, plantations, clubs, etc.," was proposed in the instructions which are credited to Zinoviev, president of the Communist international and of the Petrograd soviet. Each of the groups of 10, he added, "must have their own fighting units of not less than three men" appointed by the leader with the approval of the central committee of the Workers' party. "Railroad workers, miners, weavers, steel workers and similar workers engaged in the principal industries of the United States" were suggested as recruits for the units.

Senate to Investigate.

With a sweeping study of the Russian question by the senate foreign relations committee in prospect after the holidays, further disclosures are expected to be made shortly in support of the state department's charges of revolutionary soviet propaganda in the United States.

The contention in some quarters, favoring recognition of the Russian government by the United States, that the propaganda for a proletarian revolution in America emanates from the Communist international and not from the soviet government, is regarded as merely a quibble by the state department, which holds that it is impossible to draw a line of distinction between the two.

A resolution by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, urging the President to extend recognition to the soviet government, will provide the basis of the senate inquiry. Senator Borah and Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, charged Thursday that there was no proof of the alleged activities on the part of the Russian authorities, but Secretary Hughes is said to have collected evidence with the aid of the department of justice, which he regards as establishing definitely the responsibility of Moscow for a movement to undermine the American government.

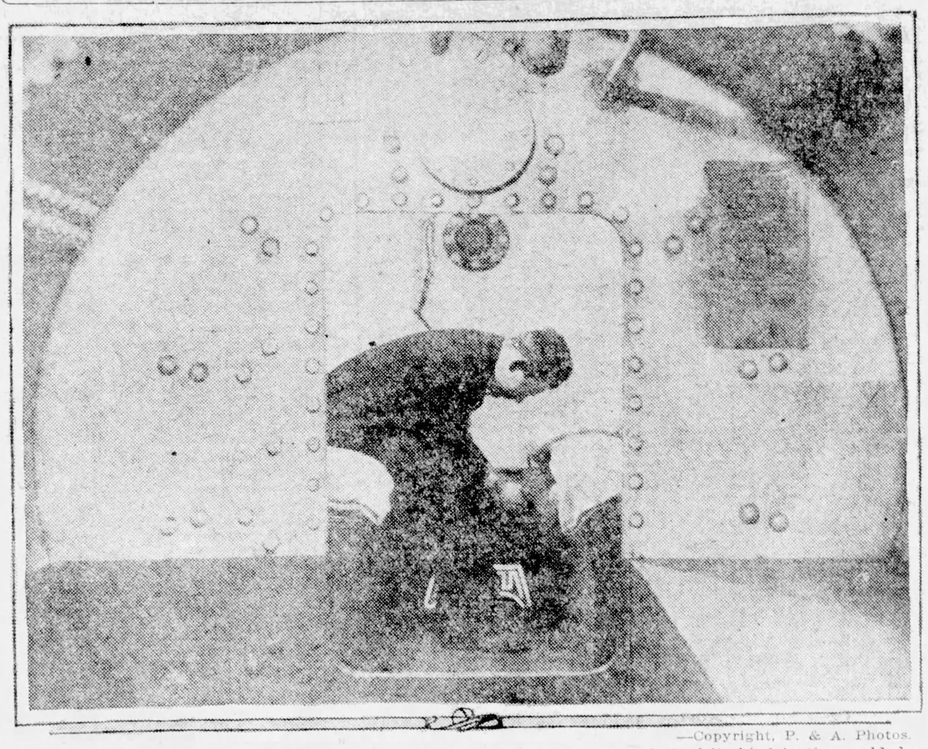
Methodists Gain 465,000 Members

An increase of 465,000 members in the Methodist Episcopal church during the current quadrennium, bringing the total membership to 4,774,559, was reported recently by the committee on conservation and advance.

General extension of church work over the last four years' period, was announced by the committee. It reported that there are now 34,526 preachers in the denomination, with 29,442 Methodist churches. Contributions to the centennary fund of the church total $65,000,000, the report stated.

The denomination was shown to maintain 80 hospitals, 36 homes for the aged, 45 orphanages and 11 homes for working girls, valued at more than $30,000,000.

Burrowing Under Hudson River



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SIXTY-FIVE per cent of the Hudson river vehicle tunnel, the largest project of its kind in the world, has been completed, but motorists will not be able to use it before 1926. Photo shows the pressure chamber in which workmen are tested and also treated when seized with cramps due to emerging too quickly from the high pressure under which they are forced to work.

NAVY TO RACE ARMY IN AIR

Round-the-World Flight Receives Washington's Official Approval.

What promises to be the greatest race in history—virtually a complete circuit of the world—between army and navy aviators, became a probability last week with the receipt by naval officials in San Diego, of reports from Washington that naval fliers would be selected for the round-the-world flight.

While the United States army has been preparing for its dash around the globe, the navy also has been planning but no inkling of the great race became public then.

Washington advices say the navy's round-the-world squadron will be commanded by Lieutenant Commander Charles P. Mason, who commanded one division of the seaplane squadron that flew from San Diego to Panama two years ago.

Associated with Commander Mason in the navy's attempt to beat the army for world flight honors will be Lieutenant Frank Wead, commander of the navy's flight forces which went to England last October and captured the Schneider cup trophies races; Lieutenant John Price and Lieutenant B. H. Wyatt.

Four specially built torpedo planes constructed at the aircraft factory in the League Island navy yard, Philadelphia and fitted with both sea and landing gear, are to be used.

The start will be made from Hampton Roads on or about Feb. 15, two weeks in advance of the date set for the start from Seattle of the army globe circling team.

Immigration Gates Bar Wife of Briton

One of the consequences of the United States restricted immigration laws is the case of Stanley Light, who with his wife and child recently returned to England from America. Light gave up his job, sold his home and with his family went to New York to join Mrs. Light's parents. His brother and the latter's family went along.

The brother and his family were admitted, but the immigration officials barred Mrs. Stanley Light as a native of South Africa, the quota of which had been exhausted. Mrs. Light was born at Cape Town of English parents, but has lived in England since she was four years old.

Doll Trip

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Brings Death to Flier

Captain Harold E. Sturcken, commanding officer of 47th school squadron of Brooks field, was killed near Temple, Tex., last week, with Sergeant Cyril E. Ryals, when their plane fell, while making a cross country flight to Dallas to get a doll for his three-year-old daughter for Christmas.

The doll was ordered several days ago but had not arrived. Fearing that it would not arrive before the holidays, Captain Sturcken obtained permission for the flight to Dallas to get the doll.

He was born in New York city in 1894 and joined the army in 1917. He was transferred to the air service in 1918 and graduated in the air service field officers' school in 1922. He is survived by his wife and two children. Sergeant Ryals was a native of Georgia.

AGED CHINESE HATCH CHICKS UNDER COATS

Actor Says Men and Women Keep Call of Cackle Alive the Year Round.

When aged men and women in China become too feeble for active work they serve as "human incubators," it is told by an American actor.

They wear loose waistcoats made of burlap, he said, and place chicken eggs within these coats next to their bodies.

The warmth of their bodies hatches the eggs, and as the eggs are put in a few at a time, chicks are coming out of the waistcoats daily. As soon as an egg is hatched a new one is put in its place.

It was something of a non-stop run, as near as he could determine. The actor added that he tried for four days to get a moving picture of the human incubators but that all were camera shy and his efforts were unavailing.

Japan Grateful for American Instruments

The Japanese navy has expressed appreciation for a complete set of marine maps, charts and other data sent by the American navy to replace the stock of the Hydrographic department of the Japanese navy, lost in the September earthquake.

The gift was sent from Hampton Roads on the American navy transport Argonne.

RUSSIA'S OFFER SCORNED BY U. S.

Soviets Told to Change Text and Color of Propaganda.

Russian Soviet efforts to open negotiations with the United States have been rejected by the Washington government. Foreign Minister Tchitcherin was informed by Secretary Hughes that there could be no negotiation until propaganda against American institutions "directed from Moscow" had been abandoned.

The communication forwarded through American Consul Quarton at Reval was made public immediately after the regular Tuesday cabinet meeting. It was prepared by Mr. Hughes in reply to the proposals telegraphed to President Coolidge by Tchitcherin Dec. 16 that a reciprocal Russian-American claims convention be negotiated.

The Soviet foreign minister was bluntly informed that the Washington government saw no reason for such negotiations and was "not proposing to barter away its principles."

The statement of Secretary Hughes in reply to the Russian overtures was commended by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, in a statement Tuesday night. The policy toward Russia enunciated by President Coolidge in his message to congress, he added, was "clear and unmistakable," and "does not differ a hair's breadth from that of President Wilson or President Harding—except that it is even more strongly and clearly expressed."

"The Soviet government, the Russian communist party, the communist internationale, the red labor internationale, the various bureaus, commission and organizations, are all one fabric," he added, which "actually exists to make war on American institutions and principles."

Mother Wins Child on Moral Rights Grounds

"It isn't so much a question of law as it is a question of right. The mother sacrificed that the child might have birth. She is entitled to her companionship."

That was the reasoning of the court of appeals in Akron, O., in deciding that Mrs. Mary Cox was entitled to the custody of her daughter, Thistle, aged 5.

The decision, which ends a court fight that has stretched over more than two years, gave to the mother custody of her daughter for the first time in three years.

Sampson and Inez Cox, aunt and uncle of the little girl, had cared for her since babyhood and fought through two courts unsuccessfully to continue their guardianship.

Bureau Warns Auto Owners of Poison Gas

Motorists who "warm up" their engines in garages during the winter months are warned by the bureau of mines to open all doors and windows to guard against poisonous carbon monoxide fumes.

Citing many cases of asphyxiation from this practice, the bureau says tests have shown the amount of carbon monoxide present in automobile exhaust gases varies from 2.4 to 9.5 per cent and adds that four-tenths of one per cent is sufficient to kill a person in one hour.

"Tiger" Scorns Role of Patient; Labors

The rugged constitution of former Premier Georges Clemenceau, who was injured in an automobile accident recently, pulled him through despite his 82 years and the fact that a would-be assassin's bullet is lodged in his chest.

"The Tiger" insisted upon sitting at his desk in spite of his doctor's orders to take a week's rest.

"Oh, I'm all right," he declared to inquiring friends.

FORD SUPPORTS COOLIDGE; WILL NOT ENTER RACE

Both Parties Are Relieved by Removal of So-Called "Ford Menace" From Campaign.

Henry Ford has played Santa Claus to the political factions and leaders of all parties by his unqualified endorsement of President Coolidge for nomination and election in 1924, it was shown by expressions of opinion heard on every side around the capitol in the wake of the Detroiter's epochal announcement.

Diligent search into the highways and byways of both Republican and Democratic parties failed to disclose anyone who did not profess "satisfaction" with the Ford announcement. The agreement was general in every quarter that Ford's announcement has magically cleared the muddled political waters and insured a 1924 campaign fought out on straight old party lines.

Friends of President Coolidge were jubilant. They pointed out that Ford's announcement not only removes a possible opponent for the Republican nomination, but that it will also have a powerful effect in throwing the so-called "Ford following" into the Coolidge ranks.

"Ford Threat" Removed.

Prominent Democrats accepted the Ford pronouncement with equanimity, and declared that with the "Ford threat" now removed from party plans, they can go ahead confident that "a real Democrat" will bear the standard in 1924. The Democrats were quick, also, to deny that Ford can "deliver" any votes to President Coolidge. Senator King, Democrat, of Utah, declared Ford's announcement would not "affect 10,000 votes." Senator Heflin, Democrat of Alabama, said: "Ford as a candidate would be 10,000 times more powerful than he will be in trying to put someone else over."

Backers of Senator Hiram Johnson, the only avowed opponent of President Coolidge for the nomination, professed to be entirely satisfied with the new alignment, as did the California senator himself. They declared that Ford's strength was located principally in the West and South, and that he cannot transfer this strength to President Coolidge. Consequently, they asserted, a great deal of the "agricultural and progressive" vote of the West, which Ford could have commanded for his own candidacy, will now become the heritage of Senator [illegible]son.

LaFollette Group Pleased.

The supporters of Robert M. LaFollette, Republican of Wisconsin, made statements similar to those of the Johnsonites. With Ford out of the way, they declared, the insurgent Wisconsin senator can go into the Northwest, where political disconent is most pronounced, and capitalize it to the utmost. They predicted that LaFollette can show up in Cleveland next June with at least four states "in his pocket," if he chooses—Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana.

The exuberance expressed by the McAdoo following was second only to that of the Coolidge camp. The McAdoo managers privately declared that by removing himself from all Democratic consideration, Mr. Ford has removed also the only contender the former secretary of the treasury had for the Democratic nomination. They declared that the principal Democratic sentiment for Ford existed in the South and West and that this sentiment will now have nowhere else to go but to McAdoo.

"Wraps Off McAdoo."

"This takes the wraps off entirely so far as McAdoo is concerned," said a Democratic senator who is closely identified with the McAdoo campaign. "From now on we can go into every state with a clear conscience and no fears of stepping on anyone's toes."

The sighs of relief that went up in both Republican and Democratic headquarters had every appearance of genuineness. The so-called "Ford menace" has hung like an ominous cloud over the deliberations of both Republican and Democratic managers, for they frankly confessed they did not know where he stood, or what he would do. Had he decided to run on either ticket, or as an independent, he would have created chaos, they admitted. Now that he has declared himself and they know where he stands, the regular, normal business of preparing for a regular normal campaign can go forward with no hobbles attached.

Can't Withdraw Name.

It is too late for Henry Ford to withdraw from the Michigan presidential primary election of next spring despite his statement that he would not run against President Coolidge, James W. Helme, who filed Ford petitions in Lansing, declared. Mr. Helme was Mr. Ford's unsuccessful opponent on the Democratic ticket in the 1918 Michigan senatorial primaries.

Petitions to place Mr. Ford's name on the Democratic ticket next spring were filed at the same time that Horatio S. Earle, prominent Republican, filed Coolidge petitions. The secretary of state indicated both petitions would be approved.

"The law makes no provision for the withdrawal of a man's name after petitions for him have been filed," Mr. Helme said. The extent of his comment on Mr. Ford's statement that he would not oppose President Coolidge was that "it is Mr. Ford's own business if he doesn't want to run."

Chamois Decrease in Number

The serious scarcity of chamois in the mountains of Savoy is laid to the war that, by raising the cost of living and increasing the gun owning population, is responsible for new activity in hunting.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HENRY FORD has as much as said "Happy New Year" to Calvin Coolidge. Hiram Johnson thinks the greeting was intended for him, also, and William Gibbs McAdoo and Senator Underwood like the sentiment.

Mr. Ford's renunciation of all presidential aspirations and his open declaration in favor of President Coolidge was the one big political event of the past week. It clears the political atmosphere for the new year.

In declaring himself, Mr. Ford was for once plain-spoken and comprehensible. Heretofore, in interviews, he has wobbled around without arriving anywhere. Now everybody knows where he stands. He is not, and will not be a candidate. He is for Calvin Coolidge, and he has given his endorsement to the Washington administration. Everything is running all right. Why not let it run as it is?

Mr. Ford has honked and made his turn. Republicans now consider that he is in the straight and narrow path of politics. Democratic presidential aspirants are glad he got off their road.

MILLIONS of Americans thought the "flivver king" fitted for the presidency. To this class there is a fascination about a man who began at the age of 40 and made a remarkable success of life, as success is measured by dollars. These Fordites seemed to imagine that as president of the United States their idol could do much for them individually. The matter of his mental equipment did not enter into their calculations. To them he was a wizard and they thought he could perform miracles.

The Ford-for-President club naturally feels upset. Though their idol has not fallen, he had the presence of mind to step down off the rickety pedestal on which they had placed him.

Many months ago Mrs. Ford, in response to a question as to how she would like to live in the White House, declared that would never be. She wanted none of that life in hers. And this woman's influence with her husband has prevailed against all the force of the Ford-for-President club, the sycophants, wealth-worshippers and unthinking followers who imagine that a monkey-wrench is a magic wand.

NOT ONLY will presidential aspirants and political leaders, Republicans and Democrats, get relief from the renunciation. We fancy that school teachers will heave a sigh of satisfaction.

It has been traditional in educational circles to direct the mind of the American boy to the possibilities that come through study and application to books. It has been a common thing for a school teacher to tell a boy that he might be president some day. In the lives of all great Americans there is license for offering such hope. But with Henry Ford as president—admittedly a remote possibility even had he been nominated—there would have been absurdity in advising the American schoolboy to follow the footprints of the man who has declared history bunk.

That is enough to write of an incident that is closed.

ANOTHER edition of "Whose Booze" is imminent in Washington. Many high-class people in the capital city of the country, who think it is all right to violate the law but terribly wicked to be found out, are shaking their shoelaces loose.

A year ago the names of a long list of notable persons were taken from the records of a popular bootlegger and made public. It was horrifying!

History is repeating itself. A new list, similar to that of a year ago, is said to have been obtained. It contains the names of senators and congressmen and many in the Washington social set.

HEARTLESS district attorney! He announces that prosecutions will be pressed of the purchasers as well as the nine dispensers arrested in a recent raid. There has been a scurrying here and there for protection for the "nice people" against unpleasant notoriety.

But the district attorney says:

"Regardless of the social, political, or official prominence of purchasers of the alleged (booze) syndicate, the names will be placed before the grand jury. From the statements of the police it looks as if scandal may be precipitated by such action, but when a conspiracy case is made against sellers of liquor there is no reason why the buyers should escape prosecution."

MORE POWER to the district attorney. There is sense in his talk. If prohibition is to be enforced there should be no immunity lists.

If consumption of illicit liquor is a crime it is as great when it is committed by social guzzlers as when a half pint of the poison is poured down the gullet of the ragged, miserable derelict who must go into the shadows of an alley to drink.

Circumstance, clothes, social and political position cannot make a virtue of an offense against the law of the land.

BEGIN READING "THE WHITE DESERT" ON PAGE SIX THIS WEEK

BIBLE DEBATE DECISION WON BY MODERNIST

Award Does Not Apply to Issue of Infallibility on Which the Arguments Were Based.

Religious modernists have won their first victory in the series of debates between the Rev. Charles Francis Potter of the West Side Unitarian church of New York and Dr. John Roach Stratton, pastor of Calvary Baptist church and one of the most prominent leaders of the so-called fundamentalist, or constructive elements, among Protestant denominations.

The Rev. Mr. Potter was awarded the judges' decision in the first debate Dec. 20, when he upheld the negative side of the question: "Resolved that the Bible is the infallible word of God." His victory, however, was won on presentation of his arguments, for the judges did not pass on the merits of the question itself.

The vote of the judges, two Protestant Episcopalians and a Christian Scientist, was two to one. They announced, however, that they regretted that the debaters had not defined the question more nearly alike in their respective minds so that the subject might have been approached from the same angle.

Dr. Stratton Argues.

Upholding the affirmative, Dr. Stratton declared he based his arguments upon facts, and would treat his subject in a scientific manner, which he said was so depressed by modernists who deny the Bible infallibility and other fundamentalist beliefs on the ground that they do not coincide with facts proved by science.

Assuming the existence of a living God, said Dr. Stratton, which all followers of Christianity, modernists and fundamentalists alike, must concede, it is only logical to presume that He would reveal himself to man. Any wise sovereign, he said, must give his subjects laws, hence it would be absurd to suppose that God would not supply such a code.

With this established, the fundamentalist leader declared his only task was to prove that the Bible is that code. As evidence to support his argument Dr. Stratton pointed to the Bible's "miraculous preservation and increase."

Down through the ages, he said, man has tried to eliminate it and thousands of persons have been killed because they persisted in reading it. And still it is the "world's best seller." Modernists who build their creed upon scientific theories, he said, should take note that no scientific text book, of which hundreds have been written, ever has equaled the Bible in popularity.

Points to Wide Appeal.

"The Bible," said the speaker, "has the quality of unique universality. It belongs to all ages and tribes, and, unlike the Koran and the Vedas, has a universal appeal. Its mystery element is necessary to all religion, for when man solves mystery he ceases to revere the thing that has mystified him. Its universal appeal has caused the highest intellects of all the ages to make a deep and sincere study of the Bible."

It took 1,500 years for 40 authors from every walk of life to write the Bible, he said, and yet there is unity, and "one spirit breathes through it all."

Throughout its 66 divisions the Bible is one harmonious whole, and this fact is made possible only because "the holy spirit of the living God was the real author," said Dr. Stratton.

No other book has stood the test of literally fulfilling its prophecies, he said, and many instances were quoted in which the words of the prophets were borne out by later happenings.

Dr. Stratton said he did not want to base his arguments on the infallibility of the Bible upon the Bible itself, but declared that throughout the book there are repeated assertions that it is the work of God.

The Bible is the final authority in Christianity, he argued, and in any walk of life there is need for such authority. The whole "modern philosophy," declared Dr. Stratton, "when logically followed out, leads not only to atheism, but also to anarchy."

The Rev. Mr. Potter said he consented to take the negative side in the debate only because of the exact wording of the subject, "Resolved, that the Bible is the infallible word of God," which he declared "could be interpreted only as meaning that every part of the Bible is the word of God and therefore infallible."

The question, he said, was whether or not God actually was speaking in "every verse, phrase and word in the Bible."

Declaring that his doubt of the Bible's infallibility began at an early age, before he had read the writings of the "higher critics," the Rev. Mr. Potter based his arguments largely on passages which he declared were:

1—Inaccurate, historically or scientifically;

2—Obvious contradictions;

3—Representing God as doing or approving something which "seems to be morally wrong."

In support of his first premise, the Rev. Mr. Potter quoted, among other passages, a phrase from Leviticus xi, 6, "and the hare, because she cheweth the cud." Scientists have long since proved, he said, that the hare and rabbit are not cud chewing animals, although they make motions which the unscientific observer might mistake for such an operation. The same sort of mistake was made, he said, when grasshoppers, crickets and locusts were spoken of as "going on all fours," when all these insects have six feet.

Says History Is Wrong.

Three errors o fhistory occur, he said, in the second chapter of Luke, which relates that a decree went out from Caesar Augustus "that all the world should be enrolled."

"This," he said, "was the first enrollment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria." Joseph and Mary, this passage says, went up to Bethlehem for enrollment and there Jesus was born., while in Matthew the event is described as taking place "in the days of Herod the King."

The Rev. Mr. Potter asserted history showed no record of a world census, not even a Roman world census; a small enrollment in Palestine, made by Quirinius but 10 years after the death of Herod, and that at the time of the birth of Jesus the governor of Syria was not Quirinius, but Quintus Sentius Saturnis.

Citing passages, which he said were contradictory, he quoted from ii Samuel vi; 23; "Michal the daughter of Saul, had no child unto the day of her death," while ii Samuel, xxi; 8 says: 'The five sons of Michal, the daughter of Saul.'"

In the New Testament, he declared, contradictions also occur, and he quoted Romans, ii; 11, which says, "there is no respect of persons with God," and from Romans ix: 18, "Therefore hath he mercy on whom he will and whom he will be hardeneth.'" The Bible, said the Rev. Mr. Potter, if it is the infallible word of God, represents God as having "morally degrading ideas."

In Deuteronomy xxi: 18-21, he declared, in "a command to stone to death disobedient children, without trial, on the accusation of their parents. If the parents of New York obeyed this tomorrow think what it would mean. For one thing the parents would be arrested for murder, and rightly."

"Anyone of these inaccuracies," continued the modernist representative, who quoted many other biblical verses in support of his theories, "would, taken alone, prove my thesis that the Bible is not the infallible word of God. All of them taken together, and many others which might be cited, constitute a body of evidence within the book itself which refutes my worthy opponent's contention.

The Rev. Mr. Potter concluded his main argument by pointing out that "If the Bible was infallible then there must have been infallible copyists.

"Thousands of early Christians and later monks, oftentimes wearied with long hours at the desk, might have made errors in copying, as the existing manuscripts show even to a superficial observer, that they did," he asserted.

Comely Cherokee Maid Sees Coolidge

MISS RUTH MUSKRAT AND PRESIDENT COOLIDGE.

The "redman" once held rather wide sway over this country, but now it appears that wherever the aboriginal Americans are congregated the "redwoman" is having considerable to say.

Miss Ruth Muskrat, a Cherokee, one of the most modern of her race, recently proved this by calling on President Coolidge and presenting him with a book, "The Red Man in the United States," compiled under the auspices of the Institute of Social and Religious Research.

The book cover was the work of Cheyenne Indian women.

Miss Muskrat was presented to the President by Commissioner Burke and Secretary Work.

S. DAKOTA DEAF TO FORD'S "NO"

Chairman of Committee Is Planning to Continue Presidential Boom.

Undismayed by the declaration of Henry Ford that he would not be a candidate for the presidency against President Coolidge, the South Dakota Ford-for-president club is going ahead with plans to put Ford's name on the primary ballot, James F. Houlihan, chairman of the club, stated last week.

"As far as the South Dakota Ford-for-president movement is concerned, the only thing that will keep Mr. Ford's name off the South Dakota primary ballot will be the direct refusal of Mr. Ford himself," Houlihan said.

Explaining his reasons for believing that Ford may accept a presidential nomination despite his statement, Houlihan said:

"A careful perusal of the full statement attributed to Mr. Ford reveals the fact that he refers only to the present situation and his attitude regarding the candidacy of President Coolidge. It is approximately six months until the national conventions and a year until the next presidential election. No one knows at this time, who the candidates of either party will be and Mr. Ford makes a statement regarding the candidacy of Mr. Coolidge exclusively."

The Alps have been at the bottom of the sea two or three times, according to scientists.

SOCIALIST GRIP SQUEEZES HOUSE

London Newspapers Think Government Will Be Revolutionized.

Herbert Asquith's speech at the Liberal Club, in which he said the party would form no alliance with other political units, is interpreted by newspapers as meaning that the Liberals are determined to put a Socialist government into power at the earliest possible moment after the preliminary business of the new parliament has been transacted, about the third week in January. The Liberals plan to support a Labor ministry as long as they judge it desirable to do so, the newspapers think, and will then turn it out and succeed to the administration themselves.

"Nothing to Fear."

The Liberal papers comment editorially on this opening for the Laborites with patronizing condescension. The Daily News tells them that if "they abandon those elements in their program which the country has rejected they have nothing to fear from the Liberals."

The Westminster Gazette notifies the prospective administration that it "will hold offices with the policemen on either side" adding that it should "understand from the beginning it must act so as to make good sound government its first concern."

The Daily Chronicle promises a Labor ministry "fair play and a reasonable amount of rope," warning that it will get no Liberal support for revolutionary measures.

Liberals Stand Firm.

All Liberal commentators build solid expectations of their party's ability to hold the scales upon Mr. Asquith's contention that the Socialists will not be able to dissolve parliament and force another election. The Asquith dictum, however, is met by the Daily Herald with this scornful comment:

"It need hardly be said that this is flummery. The sovereign can act only upon the advice of his ministers. Mr. Asquith knows that as well as anybody."

The conservative newspapers do not attempt to conceal their feeling that the government is doomed. However, it is contended in some conservative quarters that a Socialist administration will have a brief life because, unless it produces measures which the liberals must refuse to support, there will be dissensions in its own ranks. What will happen thereafter is admittedly obscure. The Times, assuming like all others that Ramsay MacDonald will form a ministry, says "behind that nobody can forecast the future."

Nipponese in America May Renounce Japan

The Japanese department of home affairs expects to introduce a bill in the diet permitting American-born Japanese to renounce their Japanese nationality. The department is consulting the foreign office on the plan.

The action of the home affairs department is due to representations by many Japanese in America who insist that double nationality is the leading factor in the exclusion of Japanese by America.

According to Japanese law, American-born Japanese are at present under obligation to serve in the Japanese army.

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Pre - War Fortune Is Now Almost Valueless

Money which possessed a value of $19,822,586.80 in pre-World war days, but is now worth only $4, including the frame in which it is displayed, is on exhibition at a St. Clairsville, O., bank.

The quantities of currency and pre-war values follow:

82,110,100 German marks, $19,-304,203.80.

10,000 Austrian kronen, $2,030.

1,000 Hungarian kronen, $203.

1,000,000 Russian rubles, $515,000.

50,000 Polish marks, $1,150.

Aids Russian Artists

Princess Vladimir Schathooskoy, once the richest woman land owner in Russia, but now a refugee in Paris, has sold all her jewels and costly furs to help provide work for her compatriots in her large studio in the French capital. Much youthful artistic talent is being developed there. She is sending her daughter to America to study in an art school.

WOOD ANXIOUS FOR PARTY O. K.

General Expects to Visit U. S. to Study Trend of Opinion.

In their quest for support of the Coolidge candidacy friends of the President are not suffering from any delusions that everyone who pretended to be for their choice can be depended on to deliver at the Cleveland convention.

The Coolidge supporters realize that the "Why Not Me?" club has just as many members as it had in 1920. They also recall the famous remark of Harry Daugherty in telling why he thought Harding would be the choice of the Chicago convention—that when the meeting became deadlocked a few men would meet around a table some morning at 2 o'clock and determine the choice.

The Daugherty theory is the basis of the confidence of the aspirants who right now have less prominence than the President. Reliable information that comes from the Philippines indicates that the inextinguishable fires of hope still flicker for the governor general of the islands, General Wood, one of the leading contenders in 1920.

The general intends to return to the states after New Year's day and will try to learn from his former supporters what chances he will have as a receptive candidate.

Efforts for Wood will be watched by the Coolidge captains with the same attention that they are giving to Senator Watson of Indiana, former Governor Lowden of Illinois, former Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, and even Senator Willis of Ohio.

RADIO CHEERS POLAR PARTY

Crew on Frozen Boat Get Messages From All the World.

Frozen fast in the ice 11½ degrees from the North pole, the Arctic expedition of Captain Donald Macmillan has been listening to radio programs broadcast from all parts of the United States and Europe, said a radio message received from the explorer and made public by the Aerial League of America.

The message says in part:

"Here at the top of the world in the darkness of the great Arctic night, isolated as we are from even outposts of civilization, radio has conquered solitude, banished anxiety over welfare of friends and relatives at home. It has removed monotony during necessarily inactive periods. We have already listened to stations practically all over the United States, from Europe and even from far away Honolulu.

"Music, vocal and instrumental, speeches, prayers and sermons are penetrating auroral belt and reaching the little Bowdoin, fast frozen in ice. We are almost as incredulous as Eskimos that this can be so. But here we are and nightly it comes to bind us intimately with the great busy world to south of us."

FREEING OF WAR FOES CRITICIZED

American Legion Leader Wonders What Future Effect Will Be.

John R.Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, in a statement, wonders what effect the action of President Coolidge, in releasing violators of wartime laws "will be on the next generation." The statement reads:

"The President of the United States has released 31 criminals and I cannot but wonder what the effect will be on the next generation. Suppose another war were imminent. Would the radical, cowardly, unpatriotic and alien groups within our nation choose service in the armed forces of the country, or would they choose spending a limited time in jail? Would they prefer the loss of life to the temporary loss of liberty? Would they accept on one hand, the certainty of eventual release from the penalty of their crimes or would they accept the jeopardy of life and limb and freedom and the certainty that they would lose time, money and opportunity in the service of their homeland?"

U. S. AGRICULTURE IS COMING BACK

Improvement Seen in 1923 and Further Gains Are Thought Probable.

The federal farm loan board urged the farmers of the country last week to turn to diversification of crops and the development of co-operative marketing as "the only sound basis for agricultural prosperity."

Basing its observations on data supplied by the 12 federal land bank presidents, who have just concluded their winter conference here, the board said, in a statement that conditions in the agricultural industry showed a "very satisfactory improvement," but it felt that full advantage of the situation might not be taken by the farmers unless they diversified crops and organized for their sale.

The information furnished by the land bank officials gave every reason, the statement said, for the belief that the improvement noted in the past year would continue.

Collections Satisfactory.

Collections were described as most satisfactory in almost all sections and this was accepted as indicating that the farmers are getting on their feet financially.

"Agricultural conditions on the whole," the statement added, "continue to improve, although there are sections which on account of partial crop failure, the low price of the principal crop or scarcity of labor are not prosperous. These, of course, include only a fractional part of the total farming area. The fruit growers and cattle raisers appear to be the most unfortunate. The wheat farmer on the whole has not had a prosperous year.

"There is every reason, however, to believe that this improvement will continue. The most encouraging part of the report is the tendency throughout the United States to diversify farming. It is our belief that diversification and co-operative marketing furnish the only sound basis for agricultural prosperity."

Improvement in New England.

Farm Loan Commissioner Cooper summarized conditions in the 12 land bank districts in part as follows:

1—New England states, New York and New Jersey—The improvement has been general but high wages in industries have resulted in a farm labor shortage. Conditions in the fruit and potato growing areas are not satisfactory. The tobacco crop was good and market gardening was better than normal.

2—Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania—General conditions are favorable. Prices for farm products have advanced and farmers are meeting their obligations promptly.

3—North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida—General agricultural conditions are better than for the past three years.

4—Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee — Agricultural conditions have materially improved, though the cost of farm labor in industrial sections still presents a serious problem. Crops throughout the district have been fairly good although there was some boll weevil damage in Tennessee. Crop diversification is noticeable.

Better in South.

5—Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama—Conditions are better than a year ago, although cotton has suffered severely from boll weevil and unfavorable weather. The sugar and rice situation is more favorable. Labor is plentiful.

6—Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas—General conditions slightly improved over a year ago. Prices and crop conditions, however, have combined to hinder improvement. The large wheat crop in Missouri likewise brought only fair returns. Arkansas produced only about 50 per cent of its normal cotton crop because of weather conditions and boll weevil damage.

7—Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota and Wisconsin—Agricultural and economic conditions generally are satisfactory except in the northwest sections of Minnesota and in North Dakota, where wheat was seriously damaged by black rust. Crops, such as flax, sweet clover, hay and corn, are excellent and farmers with cattle, dairy cows, sheep and poultry are prosperous.

8.—Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota and Wyoming—Conditions are generally satisfactory except in the northern portion of South Dakota, where a poor quality of wheat marked this year's crop. The corn crop was very good.

Improvement in Southwest.

9—Colorado, Kansas, New Mexico and Oklahoma—Agricultural conditions have materially improved over last year. The cotton section of New Mexico is prosperous.

10—Texas—The general situation is better than a year ago and cotton sections of the state are prosperous in spite of a decreased yield. A low yield of wheat, combined with low prices, disappointed the wheat growing area. Low prices have depressed cattle raising.

11—Arizona, California, Nevada and Utah — Conditions as a whole are not as good as last year. The fruit men of California are making no profit and high freight rates are a heavy tax on agriculture.

12—Idaho, Montana, Oregon and Washington — Agricultural conditions are better than last year. The wheat harvest was the largest in the history of the Northwest and the production of live stock and fruit has set a record.

Pope Creates Two Italian Cardinals

Pope Pius XI at a secret consistory last week created two Italian cardinals. They are Evaristo Lucli, papal auditor, and Monsignor Aurelia Galli, director general of the vatican museum.

In his allocution delivered at the secret consistory, Pope Pius pointed out that peace conditions in Europe had not changed for the better since his last consistory.

The function was held in the consistorial hall of the vatican, amid all the dignity and splendor that characterize one of the most solemn functions of the church.

When the members of the Sacred College arrived at the vatican, they found the Swiss guard, in full dress uniforms and equipped with breastplates and helmets, drawn up in the Court of St. Damascus to receive them. From the court, the cardinals ascended directly to the consistorial hall to await the arrival of the pope.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Congress began a two-weeks' holiday recess Dec. 20 with senate organization still incompelte and a practically blank record of legislative accomplishmens since it assembled Dec. 3.

With some of its committees functioning over the holidays, the house will be able to get down to serious business after it reassembles Jan. 3. The senate, however, will come back to renew its efforts to break the deadlock over the chairmanship of the interstate commerce committee, unless a compromise is effected in the meantime.

Committed to a program which calls for temporarily shelving the soldiers' bonus, the house ways and means committee went ahead last week with its consideration of administrative provisions of the treasury's tax bill.

Under an agreement the committee, once it has passed on the administrative features, will postpone action on tax rates until a decision is reached as to whether a bonus bill is to be reported to the house. The committee, after refusing to give the bonus right of way over all other legislation, frowned also on a suggestion that action first be completed on the entire tax bill.

The shipment of $10,000,000 worth of food supplies by the United States government to Germany is proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Fish, Republican, New York. All purchases would be made in this country and shipments made in American vessels.

Substantial relief would be afforded by the Mellon tax reduction plan to only 525,000 individual income surtax payers. Representative Garner of Texas, ranking Democrat on the house ways and means committee, said.

He asserted, however, that "most of the administrative amendments embraced in Secretary Mellon's tax recommendations and several others not included, should have early and favorable consideration."

The house ratified its committee assignments, making it possible for committees to begin framing legislation, including taxation and appropriation measures.

Final estimates of the department of agriculture placed the value of the country's principal farm crops this year at $8,322,695,000, compared with the revised figures for last year of $7,449,804,000.

Twelve awards aggregating $100,-000,000, were made in favor of American claimants by the German-American mixed claims commission.

Secretary Hughes declined the request of the Soviet government of Russia for negotiations looking toward recognition.

The White House announced that the revolution in Mexico had not changed the American government's policy with respect to that country.

Senator Owen, Democrat of Oklahoma, attacked the methods of European foreign offices and asserted that Germany is not alone responsible for the war.

Senator Watson, Republican, Indiana, introduced a bill to aid starving Germans with the interest accrued on German funds seized by the allen property custodian.

Plans were begun for hearing the contest against Senator Mayfield, Democrat, Texas, by the senate elections committee.

Senator Ladd, Republican, North Dakota, demanded shipping board representation for farmers and shippers of the interior.

The government, in the supreme court defended the constitutionality of the Willis-Campbell anti-beer act.

An investigation of "diploma mills" was ordered by the senate.

Northwestern members of the senate and house drafted a bill for a $50,000,000 loan fund to aid wheat farm diversification.

Secretary Hughes' disclosure of a Soviet movement to overthrow the American government, caused a debate in the senate during which the authenticity of the secretary's evidence was questioned.

Edw. P. Farley's nomination as chairman of the shipping board was ordered adversely reported by the senate commerce committee and President Coolidge withdrew nomination of other members.

The department of agriculture announced that cotton ginned to December 13 totaled 9,548,805 bales.

A bill to create a $50,000,000,000 fund to be loaned to farmers of the northwest was introduced by Rep. Burtness, Republican, North Dakota.

An investigation of Governor-General Wood's Philippines administration was demanded by Rep. Frear, Republican, Wisconsin.

Representative Cramton, Republican, Michigan, introduced a bill to create a separate prohibition bureau under supervision of the treasury.

The shipping board submitted to the senate a list of attorneys employed and their compensation, in response to a resolution requesting the information.

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, ranking Democrat on the senate finance committee, declared the Democrats favored a soldiers' bonus.

Jesse Livermore explained to the senate public lands committee the operations to make a market for stock of the Mammoth Oil Co., formed to operate Teapot Dome reserve number 3.

Senator Hiram Johnson of California let it be known that he intends to inquire into negotiations looking towards a revision of treaty relations between Japan and the United States in connection with Japanese land rights.

Crop diversification and co-operative marketing were recommended in a statement by the farm loan board as the basis on which to build a sound agricultural prosperity.

The department of agriculture announced that winter wheat acreage sown this fall was 40,191,000, or 12% less than the revised area sown last fall.

Secretary Mellon offered re-instatement to James L. Wilmeth, former head of the bureau of engraving and printing and will make similar offers to all of the other employes who were dismissed in March, 1922.

To Clean Brown Leather

Brown leather bags may be cleaned by rubbing with a thick lather of pure white soap. Apply it with a sponge, rub hard and let the soap remain on for a few minutes to soften the grease. Then dry with a clean piece of flannel. To avoid staining the bag, use no more water than is absolutely necessary to make the lather.

EX-EMPRESS ZITA'S SOLE AMBITION IS TO RAISE CHILDREN

In passing through Paris following his recent trip to the United States, Count Apponyi, whom his compatriots call the "Sage of the Nation," told of his visit to the Empress Zita living in exile in the little fishing village of Lequeitia.

There on the Northern coast of Spain near the French border, dwells the widow of the ill-fated Charles, who died in exile following his unsuccessful attempt to return to power—Zita the beautiful, perhaps dreaming of empire, but remembering first of all her duty toward her seven children.

"It was a trip with no political character," said Count Apponyi. "After my visit to America and before returning home I wished merely to pay my respects to the Empress Zita and to offer testimony of my attachment. For there are some of us in Hungary who think we have the right and the wish not to abandon completely a noble woman in her hours of sadness.

The family of Charles was described as "living very simply in a modest villa—living much as any family of the lesser bourgeoise." Zita occupies herself entirely with her duties as a mother and is completely absorbed in the education of her children. All the reports that circulated recently on her pretended political aims or intention of remarrying are absurd.

Dutiful to Children.

"I will only repeat," stated the count, "that Zita is a good woman who has no other thought than to fulfill her duty toward her children and to obtain for them the best possible conditions for their physical and intellectual development."

Several persons devoted to the cause of Zita assist her in the education of her youngsters. At their head is Count Degenfeld, who has charge of the general education of the young archdukes. The Rev. P. Solymos, a Hungarian, is especially charged with the education of the Archduke Otto, eldest of the children. Two companions of Zita's exile, the Countess Kerzenbrock and the Countess Mensdorf, look after the little archduchesses and the younger boys.

Funds Running Low.

Their religious life is attended to in the parochial church of the village. It was in this church that the Archduke Otto was confirmed last spring amid pomp that carried a faint suggestion of monarchial power. The godfather of the child was none other than the pope. His delegate to the ceremony was the Archbishop of Toledo.

Zita has sufficient resources for the present not to lack the necessities of life, said Count Apponyi.

"But for the future—that is another question," he continued. "Liquidation of the private means of the Hapsburgs is not yet accomplished. The successor states refuse to raise the sequestration on the properties or else agree to raise it on conditions that are absolutely unacceptable. Contrary to what is generally believed the greater part of the Hapsburg wealth is to be found in Austrian territory and not in Hungary."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ADMIRAL COUNDOURIOTIS has assumed the regency of Greece in the absence of King George II, who was ordered to leave the country by the government until the assembly could decide on the nature of the future form of government. Former Premier Venizelos has been invited to return.

Chinese labor unions at Canton, China, last week threatened a general port strike which would tie up shipping and all foreign business unless the foreign warships lying off Shameen Island withdrew. American, English and French ships are anchored there, and Dr. Sun Yat Sen has been warned against any attempt to seize the customs revenues.

Impression that the Huerta and Sanchez rebels in Mexico would compose their differences with the Obregonists gained ground last week by receipt of advices that two government leaders had gone to confer with rebel leaders in two states relative to a termination of the warfare.

Barred from the minority candidate column of the South Dakota Republican primary ballot, by a decision of the state supreme court, Senator Hiram Johnson plans to seek the state's support for the presidential nomination at the Cleveland convention through the independent column of the ballot.

A slavery farm where poor immigrants from Germany are held in rags and without pay under an armed rancher, is in operation near Medford, Ore., say charges filed before the state board of immigration and housing.

Sultan Abd-el-Krim, leader of the rebellious Riffians, has wired Mustapha Kemal Pasha asking Turkey to intervene with the league of nations, because, he charges, the Spaniards in Morocco are using dumdum bullets and gases against his forces.

Premier Benito Mussolini of Italy has invited the League of Nations council to meet in Rome in March.

The estate of the late Jay Gould has shrunk in value from $85,000,-000 at the time of his death last May to $50,468,295. The slump in a period of seven months is in the actual market value of securities.

ORVILLE WRIGHT and his sister, Miss Katherine Wright, were the guests of honor at a celebration held in Dayton, O., on Dec. 17, the anniversary of the day 20 years ago when Wright flew from the earth in the first motored airplane ever devised by man, the invention of his brother, Wilbur Wright, and himself.

Dwight Harrison, former president of the R. L. Dollings Co. of Ohio, has been found guilty of false representations in the sale of stock of the Phoenix Portland Cement Co. of Ohio, a subsidiary.

By sending to the senate the nomination of Henry M. Stowe, formerly of Marion, O., to be postmaster of Bedford, Va., President Coolidge has carried out another Harding policy.

An estate of $1,200,000 was left by William Pinkerton, noted private detective, who died recently in California. The bulk of the estate goes to his two daughters.

Twenty to forty dollars per head is the fare smugglers along the Niagara frontier collect from aliens seeking illegal entrance into the United States, and business is said to be brisk.

Prince Kimmochi Saionji, widely known abroad because of his activity as Japanese envoy to the peace conference, is suffering from severe illness.

A crisis which threatened possible dissolution of the Japanese cabinet has been averted and the campaign of the majority political party of the diet, to force a reduction of more than $50,000,000 in the government's estimates for earthquake reconstruction has met with success.

A revolutionary decree abolishing the caliphate is contemplated secretly by ruling circles in Angora, it is learned, and action may be taken at any time.

Mrs. Emily Christensen Earhart, formerly of Baker, Ore., has been killed at Tula, Mex., by bandits. The husband and two children are safe.

A conference of railroad brotherhoods and leaders of the Ohio Federation of Labor, will be called for Jan. 19 to decide whether Ohio labor will set up a state organization to go into the primaries next spring.

REPUBLICAN national committee headquarters will be at the Hollenden hotel during the national convention in Cleveland in June. Campaign headquarters for President Coolidge will probably be established in the Hotel Cleveland.

Senator Hiram W. Johnson's campaign for the Republican presidential nomination will be launched in Cleveland the night of Jan. 3, when he will address a mass meeting.

A city of 50,000 persons engaged in electro-chemical industries may rise on 6,000 acres of sagebrush beside the Columbia river in Washington, to exploit water power rivaling that of Niagara Falls, if success follows plains by the federal water power commission in Washington, D. C. to Colonel W. J. Borden, army engineer.

Grandados, Hasuabas and Oputo, towns in the Sierra Madre mountains of Sonora, Mex., with an aggregate population of 5,000 were destroyed by an earthquake last week.

A gift of $50,000 has been made by Mrs. Violet Blair Jannin of Wilmington, Del., to the National Cathedral Foundation of the Protestant Episcopal church for the building of a wing of the Cathedral library, which is expected, when completed, to have 300,000 volumes and from one of the most comprehensive theological libraries in the country.

President Coolidge is understood to be reconsidering all of the shipping board vacancies with a view to selecting a chairman to succeed Edward P. Farley of Chicago.

Mrs. Henry Ford shopped in New York last week. It cost her $1,-241.50 in carfare to make the trip from Detroit. She went in the Ford private railway car.

Lynchings in the United States during 1923 numbered 26 against 21 in 1922, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People announces.

A reward of $1,000 for the arrest of Leo Koretz, charged with operating a $5,000,000 oil swindle, will be posted in every important city in the world.

Theodore Roberts, the actor, who has been ill in Pittsburgh, suffered a relapse last week.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHEN CONGRESS STARTED— Visit to Capital.

When congress opened Rural Welfare editor and wife were in Washington. The old town had a new life [illegible] Washington is more or less [illegible] when congress is not at work in the big marble halls on the hill.

[illegible] months the country has been free from law making. Many think the vacation should have continued many months more. President Coolidge seemed to be guiding the ship all right and safely.

Congress is now grinding. Every word and act are fully measured. Next year is a presidential contest. The Republican party is split and divided into factions and crowds in spite of all attempts to harmonize.

The senate got to work without loss of feathers. Its trouble will come later. The insurgents from the west intend to start something in the senate the same as they have started something in the house.

A block of insurgent Republicans refused to vote for Mr. Gillette for speaker of the house. Two days they held up the election. Finally, Nick Longworth of Ohio, the Republican leader, promised the rebels that they would be appointed on important committees.

Under this promise they came into camp and elected Gillette. Now they say mad. They say they were tricked and that they have not been given the recognition they were promised.

Many of these party rebels come from agricultural states. It is odd to watch the game. The old leaders of both parties would rather play ball with each other than to help the insurgents do anything.

Leader Longworth is the son-in-law of former President Roosevelt. He was a bull moose when Teddy was. Now he is with the regulars or stand-pat crowd, as it is spoken of in Washington.

The rebels say that if they do not get fair treatment they will start a new party and be bad Indians in the next election. Funny old world. Watch the game. We elect a dry congress. It elects a wet leader.

RACE HORSE GAME— Keen and Cleaner.

For two days we sat at a judge hearing disputes and offenses growing out of the racing game. During the fair and racing season many disputes arise. Many violations of the racing rules occur.

Twice a year, in New York, the turf court meet in New York city to hear and decide these cases. It is an interesting game. Here you get a glimpse of what goes on among a race of men who are keen and who have to have their wits working overtime to keep even with the other fellow.

We never drove a race horse. We never bet on a race. We never owned a race horse, except as a boy we had an interest in the farm horse we used to race now and then going to church or spelling school.

Our long years of experience as an officer of state and county fairs served to give us first-hand information about the racing game. In fact, it was this experience that caused Rural Welfare editor to be selected or elected as one of the judges of the racing sport.

Some able lawyers appeared before us at New York. They made strong pleas for their clients. We heard cases from Quebec, Nova Scotia, Texas and intermediate points.

Two men from overseas—Belgium and Denmark—were before us. American shysters had shipped race horses to these countries and given the horses a different name from what they raced under in this country. This is called "ringing" a horse.

One horse that had a fast record here was sent over there as a horse that had never raced. The animal won 29 races. Then investigation was made. The fraud was discovered. The owner will have to pay back his winnings and likely will go to jail.

Many race horses come from the farm. Of course, good breeding is a big factor in speed, but frequently an ordinary horse will show great speed and win many races.

As horses grow less on the farm the harder the task to find good racers. Other sports are in strong competition with racing. The records show that there is more money offered for racing than ever before. The sports dislike to give up the race horse game.

IN AIR WITH RADIO— Talking to North America.

In the air with the radio. What a wonderful world we have today. How many more secrets does the world withhold from us? We have found a lot of them in the past score of years.

Is it not fair to presume that nature has more untold secrets than she has disclosed to us? Often we think we must have reached the limit and that there is nothing more to find out and nothing greater can be done then that which we are already doing.

On November 22, at Pittsburgh, Rural Welfare editor talked over a radio station. This station is operated by the Westinghouse Electric Co. We were a part of the program put on by the National Stockman and Farmer, which is published in Pittsburgh.

This station was the first regular broadcasting point in the world. It is powerful. It reaches practically all of North America. It has relay stations so that the human voice can be sent far out in the ocean.

Before we talked we listened to market quotations and to Uncle Remus' bed-time stories for the kiddies. We were given 15 minutes to tell our tale to the radio fans in all parts of the country.

The room in which we talked is called a studio. It is about 30 feet long and 20 feet wide. It has heavy draperies on all the walls and on the ceiling. This deadens all sound and there is no echo when you speak.

Four other persons were in the studio when we talked. One of these sat at the controling instrument. The others were connected with the program. The program started at 7:30 P. M. Eastern time.

The transmitter is hung on a cross-arm in the middle of the room. Some of the speakers are seated when they talk or sing to it. We stood up while doing our stunt.

You have an odd sensation as you step up to the little round instrument and start talking to it. You have to stay on the job two or three minutes before you realize that you are actually talking to a big crowd, invisible and hidden away in all the nooks and corners of a great continent.

We have received letters from many points saying that my talk was heard and many said my voice was easily recognized. Those who have a radio receiving station often have visitors who listen in on the radio program. It is hard to estimate how many persons will hear some of the program given.

While we were talking we were wishing that all of our Blade readers might have a radio outfit and enjoy the music, songs and stories that go through the sky every night and every day.

The crop reports broadcast by the National Stockman and Farmer are a great service to the farmers generally. These reports now include nearly everything the farmer has to sell and nearly everything he has to buy from the grocery store in the way of eatables.

COOLIDGE MESSAGE— Strong and to Point.

Coolidge, the silent man, has spoken. He had to. As President he was obliged to give a message to congress. He did. He took his speech and went to the capitol and looked senators and congressmen squarely in the eyes and told to them his views on issues now before the public.

Few messages have been said in plainer language than that which Coolidge used. It is plain talk. He did not dodge a single issue. Folks may not agree to his views, but the man in the White House let the whole country know just where he stands.

This is the kind of statesmanship this nation needs. The dodging and ducking and passing the bunk is all cheap stuff and it has disgusted men and women who have a right to expect something better from public men.

Coolidge is for tax reduction and expense reduction. As a rule the whole country agrees with him. Many Democrats will support this stand taken by the President.

Some say that this tax reduction will help the rich and not do any good for the poorer folks who have small incomes. Coolidge says he is against the soldier bonus bill. He will have a fight on this issue.

Congress will pass the bonus bill. Coolidge will veto it. Then both the President and congress can be elected. The soldier boys will be satisfied.

Coolidge paid fine tribute to President Harding. He offered a safe policy on immigration. He is in sympathy with the farmer. In fact the newspapers of the country say that his message shows that he is of the size and caliber out of which Presidents should be made.

About the only point we might argue with him is his stand for a high tariff. Our farm organizations have taken a stand generally against the present high tariff rates, which have increased the price of farm crops and in no wise increased the farmer's income.

The message of Coolidge to congress and to the country will meet with as much approval as any message ever spoken by a President. It will do much to make Mr. Coolidge the candidate of his party in 1924.

BETTER STAY AT HOME— Radio Safer Than Joy Ride.

A good lady said to Rural Welfare editor: "The radio will prove to be a blessing. It will help to keep folks at home. It will be safer and cheaper than joy riding and running into ditches and railroad trains. There will be more education and entertainment in radio than in any other pastime."

Did this lady strike a keynote? Blade readers can afford to think this thought over. The radio is a miracle. It is taking the place of the victrola. The radio permits the world to talk to you and to your home.

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE— West Talks to the East.

William Allen White always says something when he talks. He is plain spoken. On a recent visit to New York he discovered that it was easy to get cocktails and other intoxicating drinks if you had the money to pay the price.

William got mad and said things. The newspapers printed part of what he said. Only a part. Here is a news story which we clip to show what humor the old boy was in. Here it is:

"New York cocktails are as dangerous as bombshells, William Allen White of Emporia, Kan., declared.

"The publicist, who is in town to attend meetings of the Rockefeller foundation and Bok peace award jury, paused to deplore the city's wetness.

"'New York could be cleaned up over night if prominent citizens—the leaders who make opinion—would set their faces rigorously against violation in the great houses of the town,' he said.

"'Here on the eastern seaboard it's the leading citizens who talk like crooks, and some of these bright, blessed days when the West, in its pink splendor—which will look as red as Moscow to Wall street—when the West, I say, rises up and hoots and jeers at the fourteenth amendment, and its protection of property rights, a fat lot of attention we will pay to the New York crowd that has been in rebellion against the eighteenth amendment.

"'If we are going to have a constitution it cannot be obeyed in spots.'"

SCHOOL BOOK JOKE— Often Costly Torment.

We note in the news of the day that in a number of states and cities the school book question is at issue. Shall there be a change of books and the old books discarded and parents forced to pay a heavy toll?

In some states each school board can select the books that are to be used in the schools of their district, township, town or city. In other states a state school board has power to adopt books that shall be used in the whole state.

The book companies, as a rule, prefer to have each board to adopt and select. Of course if there be some big book company with quite enough political pull to influence a state school board that big book company will want the state board to adopt its books and shut the other companies out.

The book companies often quarrel about adoption of books, but they are smart when it comes to prices. They never play any cut-throat game there. The price of books is always three times as much in the United States as a school book will cost in Canada.

OHIO'S BIG DEBT LOAD— Half Taxes to Pay Interest.

Ohio tax districts are heavily in debt. We have spoken of this before. Now comes the report of the state auditor to the governor. It shows a total debt of more than $700,000,000.

The state auditor says that half the taxes collected in Ohio go to pay interest on debt. Ohio is paying $115,000 every day of the year in interest on debts of county, township, city, town and school boards.

Much of this debt has come from building road-hog roads with money borrowed on bonds. It made the road-hogs rich and the taxpayers poor. Much of this debt was also created by increased salaries for the teachers and the building of expensive school buildings.

The school houses will wear and be a blessing. Some of the roads cost almost as much per mile as one school building costs. The work of the teacher will wear longer than many of the expensive roads that wear out faster than the bonds that built them.

The debt of Ohio is increasing. The total tax value is decreasing. This means a higher tax rate. This means more tax dodging and more buying of blue-sky stocks and bonds, which suckers always bite on.

Blade readers in states outside of Ohio will likely find that their own state is drifting in the same direction as Ohio is doing. Be on guard. Take an interest in public affairs. Vote early.

MORE TEACHERS SMOKE— So Do More Pupils.

Yes, more teachers smoke than did 30 years ago. Naturally it follows that more pupils use tobacco, smoke and chew.

What are the signs of the times? Should a teacher, man or woman, set a good example for pupils to follow? In the old days the teacher was as good an example of righteous living as the preacher.

Too often we now read of both boys and girls being slaves to cigaret smoking in schools. The teacher who sets the example should think twice. The school board that employ teachers should think thrice before electing a smoking and chewing teacher, and then not do it.

Lincoln, Wilson and Roosevelt did not smoke. Many of our literary men did not use the weed. What is best for boys or girls, to burn up money and health or let the habit alone?

HIGH TAX RATES— Helps to Make Suckers.

As tax rates climb higher folks who have money will seek ways and means to avoid taxes. Some of them deliberately conceal the fact that they have money. Millions in cash never get on the tax list.

Others who have money will buy blue-sky stocks and bonds, expecting to escape taxes and get a good rate of interest on the investment. Too often they are just plain suckers who lose their hard earned money.

There seems to be no cure for this sucker disease. It is just sort of natural to want to avoid paying taxes, yet if we all paid all we should pay the rate would be less.

Of course when a vote is taken on some bond issue we usually vote yes, and then we have to pay the fiddler. Better pay taxes on all you got than lie to the assessor or tax collector and then throw your good money away in buying sucker bait stocks and bonds.

PUREBRED SIRE SIGNS— Good Trade Mark for Farm.

Pure bred sires for every farm. This is a slogan started by the U. S. department of agriculture. Why not let this slogan be contagious?

Here is an article which we clip from the Dairy Farmer, which is published in Des Moines, Ia. Every farmer should read it and then try to fall into line with its sentiment.

Pure bred sires mean better animals and more sure profits. Best of all, pure bred sires will mean better folks on the farm and bigger bank accounts to draw on, or a larger savings account for a rainy day.

Here is the story as we clip it:

"Better sires signs will adorn thousands of farmsteads in the near future for the department of agriculture is making a wide distribution of the lithographed sign 'Purebred Sires Exclusively used on the Farm." It is the emblem given when a farmer signs an agreement with the department and the state agricultural college that he will use on his farm purebred sires only. The signs already put out are causing much comment and farmers are writing to the department asking how they can qualify to have a similar sign on their farms. Department records show that more than 12,000 live stock owners are now known to be using purebred sires for all classes of live stock kept. These persons have agreed also to follow methods leading to further improvement.

RULES FOR CANDIDATES— Must Post a Forfeit.

In Europe things are done differently. Often elections are held on Sunday. There is no regular time for elections. Any old time will do.

Nobody knows just how long he or she will hold office. The call to go to the country may come at any time. This means that all the folks will have a chance to say whether they are satisfied with the way those who are in office are running the government. The people boss the job.

In the British Isles a candidate for parliament or the house of commons must deposit £150 sterling, before he or she can have name printed on the ticket.

In case the candidate fails to get a certain per cent of all the votes this deposit is forfeited. The sum would equal nearly $700 of our money. In our country anybody can be a candidate who wants to go the pace.

TID-BITS OF POLITICS— No Dance at Inaugural.

A New York preacher has just given permission to young ladies to dance with limbs bare to the hips. Fine preacher. He is worth about 10 cents a ton to make soap grease.

Here is a different story. The new governor of Kentucky is a devout church man of the Methodist faith. He announces that there will be no dancing in the governor's mansion while he is governor.

The new governor announces that if any group of Christian folks want to come to his mansion and hold a prayer meeting or any other kind of a church social or meeting, they will be welcome.

This kind of a governor is worth 40 tons of New York preacher who turns his church over as a dance house and hugging hall. There are proper places for dancing, but the church is not the place, and the dress fashions should be common sense.

The governor of Kentucky is not playing to the grand stand for votes as he can only have one term. He is sane and sensible. He is of the kind of stuff all governors should be made of. If farm folks were as crazy as some of the big city folks we would soon have to advertise and offer rewards for decent morals and conduct. The good folks in the city ought to hit such foolishness on the head, and hit it hard and often.

SPIRIT MEDIUM— Hum-Bug Pest.

We read the advertisements of spirit mediums who claim to tell suckers all about their past life and what to expect in the future.

We doubt whether the law should permit such fakes to be printed in newspapers. The farmer is pestered with bugs, worms, borers and other pestilence, but the town and city folks have to be tormented with these mediums who claim to be in partnership with God.

We think they would be more honest if they claimed to be working with Satan. After all, what's the use of abusing fakirs? Folks want to be swindled and humbugged. They get a certain pleasure out of it and the medium gets easy money.

One add in the Sunday paper announces that the medium has been in business 22 years. He has gotten rich and seems to be good for 20 years more of his fake and bluff.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good. These fakirs announce that they have many good people on their list of suckers. The smart set, he says, has as many victims who will bite as poor and uneducated people.

WHITE HOUSE RACE— Coolidge-McAdoo Set Pace.

The big race for the White House has started. Four starters so far. Coolidge and Johnson are the Republicans. McAdoo and Underwood are the Democratic entries.

The West has two. The East one. The South one. So far Uncle Sam has never gone west of the Mississipip river for a President. Since the Civil war no man south of Mason and Dixon line has been elected.

Henry Ford so far refuses to let his name be used. Seems like he does not know which party to affiliate with. Neither party bosses want Henry to be nominated.

Senator Ralston of Indiana is keeping quiet. He and his friends are just sawing wood. Indiana is about as far west as the East wants to go for a candidate. Indiana is about as far east as the West is willing to go. Out in South Dakota, where the natives had a chance to vote, Coolidge and McAdoo were the favorite candidates.

NATION NEEDS KEELY CURE— New York City Man Talks.

Recently Rural Welfare editor was in New York city. We met a man who is a smart reporter on a big New York paper. The man was drunk, but smart. He said he was a prohibitionist. He said that the plan to enforce prohibition was wrong.

This fellow said that this nation needed the old-fashioned Keely cure. The plan of this cure was to take a drunkard and give him all the liquor he could drink. Cook his meals in whisky, gin or rum.

After a while the poor devil got sick on drink. Liquor made his stomach turn wrong side out. He would get so that he would cuss the stuff if it was brought within smell or sight of him.

This drunken reporter said that when Adam and Eve were put into the garden they could have had their choice of the best things that ever grew. They wanted apples because apples were the one forbidden fruit.

The New York reporter said that the only reason he got drunk was because liquor was on the forbidden list. He said he could spend his money in better ways than to buy drinks, but so long as it was on the forbidden list he could not resist the temptation.

We wonder whether this man is right about his excuse for being drunk. He further said that the higherups were getting rich by bootlegging and did not have the public disgrace of running saloons.

KID GETS WED— Bride Is 50 Years Old.

The kid was sweet 16. He was a fair-haired groom. The bride was 50. The parson was a fool who married them.

The kid can take his choice. He can call his bride sister, ma or grandmother. She would fit either title.

Yes, this kind of a marriage took place down East. Fine fellow who would issue a license for such a marriage. The dunces were not farmers. They were just dunces—nothing else.

The sad part of this is that the newspapers, big and little, made a big fuss over it. They ought to have suppressed such a shame and disgrace to society.

The kid ought to have been spanked and the bride ought to have married an insane man if she was bound to get tied to something. The report is that the boy's father is angry about the whole affair.

CHURCH GOING FOLKS— Is Farm Losing Out?

How many out of 100 persons in your farm community belong to church?

Only 11 people out of 100 belong to church in one New York rural district. How many of our readers say that is a good sign?

As a rule, there is a revival of church interest in the larger towns and cities. The preachers are talking things that business and even professional people want to hear.

Have we lost the good preachers from the rural districts? Do we make the church a community center? Do we use the church too little, so that it neither tastes nor smells good when we go into it?

What is the cure? Does anyone dare say that this nation should drift from its Christian and church going traditions? Is the crime wave to grow more or less as the church power declines? Think it over. Then look your own community over and see if this fits you. You are lucky if it does not touch you and your community.

What Is Most Worth While?

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 30 Is, "The World for Christ"— A Quarterly Review.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

LIKE a little mirror that reflects a large landscape, some of our modern words and phrases reveal a whole state of mind. One of the stereotyped expressions of today, born of bootlegging, is "There's no kick in it;" or "It has plenty of kick;" or "I don't get any kick out of that;" or "He has no kick in him."

It is "kick" that the present generation is after. This pictorial world is really more effective than the shopworn "reaction." And the mood it represents is not wholly bad. Youth today wants something beyond mere existence. It craves vital experience; even though it often goes the wrong way about securing what it wants.

"What is worth while?" and "Things to Live For," are the respectable old-fashioned synonyms for the up-to-date word "kick." The quest is as old as the race. Every real personality wants a form of self-expression that will satisfy his deepest sense of individuality. He covets both a life and a work. He seeks to bear a real part in his generation. To revert to the slang word, he wants to get a genuine "kick" out of existence.

That desire is satisfied in the case of the Christian, who has a functioning part in the enterprise which has engaged the thought of the Sunday schools of the world for the past three months. Just as the early Christians were the envy of their persecutors (Do you remember the incident of the forty martyrs on the ice, who were joined by the Roman officer in charge of them, when one weak brother recanted?) because they were manifestly experiencing the fulness of life, and sharing in an imperial task; so the disciple of Jesus today who is seriously participating in the work of world-wide missions is tasting the deep gratifications. He is getting something out of life. His powers are counting in highest ways.

Freeing the Captives.

One advantage of extended travel, with a fair share of lonely wanderings in remote places, is that it compels a person to think things over; to review life and to appraise values. If I may illustrate by a personal experience, I would say that what I deem most worth while in my own experience, outside of my home life, and with the exception of the priceless privilege of having been in action during the war with my fellow-countrymen in France, is the fact that on three separate occasions I have been permitted to set at liberty captives unjustly imprisoned. I was largely instrumental, in 1912, in freeing the 125 Korean Christians whom the Japanese military administration had put in jail. At Salonika, in 1919, I secured the release of three American Congregational missionaries, whom the Greeks had stupidly and causelessly imprisoned. And in recent months I was permitted to effect the deliverance, by the broad-minded co-operation of General Weygandt, the French high commissioner for Syria, of seven Syrian patriots who were languishing in an island dungeon, under a 20-year sentence, because they had led a patriotic demonstration over an American, Mr. Charles R. Crane, and in behalf of Syrian independence.

Greatest Work in World.

That was worth doing. It was a man's job. It was definite, and in discipleship to the Master who inaugurated His mission by avowing that He had come "to set at liberty the captives." Alongside of this service, the writing of articles and making of speeches seems vague and ineffective. All sorts of well-intentioned activities shrink into insignificance when compared with so practical a ministry as freeing captives who deserve liberty.

That story is told at length only because it illustrates the clear teaching that whoso engages in the work of world-wide Christian missions is busy about the definite enterprise of setting the lives and spirits of human beings free from captivity to error, captivity to untoward social conditions and captivity to spiritual death. The great emancipation begun by Christ and the Early Church is still incomplete. Two-thirds of the earth's population is yet non-Christian. The best possible service that can be rendered unto it is to break its ancient chains of ignorance, fear and benightedness. Missions mean—if they mean anything real—a world set free to its highest happiness and to the use of its fullest powers. Participation in this work is a literal carrying out of the purpose of Christ to "set at liberty the captives."

Hail to the Pioneers!

No weigher of social and moral values can be blind to the effect of the past three months of study, by approximately 20,000,000 persons in the Sunday schools of the great missionary personalities and principles of the Bible. Beginning with Abraham and the prophets, and the mission of Israel, the quarter's lessons carried us quickly to consideration of Christ as the Master Missionary, and of the Early Church which "carried on" after the ascension of Jesus.

These were the pioneers. We acclaim them today. And, amidst a world-order that is reeling and rocking in uncertain fate, we see in the work of universal evangelization a significance even larger than was apparent to the heroes in whose train we follow. With their old message and their old methods and their old motive Christians are today called upon to accelerate their task, for the saving of Christian civilization, as well as for redeeming individuals.

Is it not clear that the life, like the community and the nation which enters into discipleship to Christ, acquires a whole new set of animating purposes and desires?

It becomes a servant of good will instead of hatred; and so a bringer-in of peace.

It casts out fear and acquires love; and love is the ultimate answer to the riddles of our generation.

It acquires patience and humility, instead of the hair-trigger arrogance which precipitates wars.

It becomes a helper of everybody whom it can in any wise serve.

It puts spiritual values, and the worth of the human soul, above material interests and property rights.

It supplies a new code of conduct that supersedes and makes needless the treaties which bind nations to and against one another.

In a word, discipleship to Christ and to His law of life is the one remedy for all the ills of a sorely smitten society. To hasten the coming of the kingdom is to do the most practical service to the pressing necessities of the race.

Cigarets Make Girls Mannish; Men Superior to Women, Says Scientist

"Smoke cigarets, girls, and grow mannish," warned Dinshah.

Dinshah, as he refers to himself in conversation, is the Colonel Dinshah P. Ghadiali, M. D., D. C., Pr. D., LL. D., etc., who presents himself as a direct descendant of the ancient kings of Persia, metaphysician and psychologist, ex-commander of the New York police reserve air service, and the originator of the scientific discovery, the spectro-chrome therapy. He is known as the Parsee Edison.

The scientist was speaking to the girls of the American public, not to his wife and daughter, who are assisting him in his laboratory and lecture room.

"This is Kashimira, my daughter, born in the Vale of Cashmere, India," he said to the interviewers. "And this is my wife, Irene Grace, the only American girl to be admited to the faith of Zoroaster."

The two girls looked oddly alike. They were tiny, clad in black riding breeches for comfort, and their hair hung down their backs.

"I selected a girl of 19, because at an older age their opinions and habits are too well formed for marital comfort," he confided in discussing his marriage. "I am a vegetarian. We live on everything but blood. And I could not take a wife who eats meat."

Cures by Colors.

The scientist is here illustrating his theory of curing by color. He is called the "Rainbow Doctor." Each disease has its vibration, he says. Play the color corresponding to the disease upon the unhealthy part of the body, and the wonder is complete.

"No more cutting and slashing," said the scientist with an expression of horror. "Yet, I myself was a surgeon for 36 years."

The career of this strange little Persian is unusual. At two and a half years he entered school, he says, at 8 he entered high school, at 11 he was assistant professor of mathematics and science at Bombay college, India, he explained.

Pictures Own Career.

"I became electrical engineer for his highness, Maharana of Dholpur," he said. "Later I joined the British marine service, was every manner of engineer and a member of the leading rifle corps of India, delivered the first lecture on the X-ray in New York, returned to collect 332,000,000 followers in India, erected the first electric motion picture machinery, lectured my way around the globe five times and was a fervid leader in temperance associations.

"For 33 years I have slept only three hours a day," he said. "And I intend to do the same for 33 more."

"And your wife?" I suggested.

"The same," he replied. "Also my daughter. I cannot recall a time, even in babyhood, when she slept longer hours. I have taught her my work; she has grown up in a laboratory.

Only Wants 30 Cents a Day.

"Yet our lives are simple," he said. "All I ask to live upon is 30 cents a day."

He is interested, along with other subjects, in the American problem of marriage and divorce.

"In India there is no trouble about getting a divorce," he said, "yet people do not divorce, because they are trained in love of family.

"Women can never be the equals of men. Men are superior. They alone can create. I believe in careers for women, but their first career is maternity.

"Women should not adopt the vices of men, such as smoking.

"So I say to girls, smoke and become mannish, grow mustaches, deepen your voices.

"And the eating. Cancer is a disease of the meat eating nations. And the intelligence of America is being drained by the lunch counter. Americans grow loggy in the afternoon and do less work. They eat too much lunch."

YALE TUITIONS DON'T PAY COSTS

University Spent Average of $835 on Each Student Enrolled.

Yale university spent an average of $835 upon each student registered there for the year 1922-23 and received an average of $267 from each student. Out of the $835 the university spent 39.4 per cent for instruction, while it received but 26.6 per cent of its total income from tuition fees. Yale freshmen, it seems, came through better than students in any other department of the university, for their cost "was conspicuously less than the average of $835, and their payments were slightly more than the average of $267," in the words of the treasurer's annual report. On the other hand, students of the school of forestry caused expenditures that were 18 times what they paid, presumably because of their various trips—one to Louisiana in the winter and another to Milford, Pa., where the Pinchot family provided an outdoor work plant for the Yale school of forestry.

Brooklyn Breaks All U. S. Building Records

Building construction in Brooklyn for 1923 is expected to aggregate $300,000,000, according to officials of the Building bureau. For the 11 months ending Dec. 1 plans had been filed aggregating $261,240,377. This breaks all recent Brooklyn records and is believed to exceed the amount of building of any other city in the United States for the same period.

PARIS THEATERS BAN MEN'S DINNER COATS; PLUG HAT IS REVIVED

An offensive against the encroaching American custom of wearing the dinner jacket rather than the long-tailed coat, for all except the most formal occasions is under way in Paris.

The first salvo has been fired by the silk-hatted functionaries of the opera, who have issued a decree refusing admission on subscription nights to men who are not attired in full evening regalia.

To make the measure even more effective messieurs are not admitted on any evening to the "foyer de la danse," back of the scenes, unless they are in faultlessly correct formal evening attire.

The new ruling marks the disappearance of the last existing wartime previliges. The long-tailed evening coat had its disadvantages during air raids on account of hindering hurried descent into subcellars. The dinner-coat, or "smoking," as it is called, then came into its own. With it was worn the opera hat of the collapsible variety dear to the hearts of sleight-of-hand artists.

The silk hat is now promised a new day, or rather a new evening. Paris is agitated over the question of whether they must be carried by hand between the acts or immediately placed upon the head the moment the curtain descends after each scene. This latter tradition is part and parcel of the old school.

Although the average visitor to Paris would never guess it the new decree threatens to develop diplomatic complications. The Shah of Persia is one of the many monarchs who pay frequent visits. And the shah, who is a boxholder at the opera, is so modern that he flatly refuses to wear long tails. He is the leading royal champion of the world on the subject of the dinner jacket. Those who share his views are hoping that the Prince of Wales will some night appear at the opera in "smoking" attire. That would be the end of the matter—unless the king of Spain should enter the next night wearing his long-tailed suit.

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MRS. M'CORMICK FOUNDS TRUST

Turns Over $5,230,000 to Real Estate Firm in Chicago.

Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, daughter of John D. Rockefeller and divorced wife of Harold F. McCormick, has turned over $5,230,000 in Standard Oil securities to the newly formed Edith Rockefeller McCormick Trust, of which she is president.

Edwin D. Krenn, former Swiss architect, brought to America by Mrs. McCormick, and Edward A. Dato, partners in the realty firm of Krenn & Dato, are co-trustees.

Announcement of the creation of the trust was made at a banquet given by the real estate firm, which stated that two cash deals have been completed. The Fort Sheridan Gardens, a 178-acre plot, purchased for $390,000, will be marketed as a high class sub-division and $1,000,000 was paid to the Potter Palmer estate for a building in Michigan avenue near the Lake Shore drive home of Mrs. McCormick.

Mrs. McCormick will take an active interest in the affairs of the real estate company, said Mr. Dato, who said he would look after the business side and Mr. Krenn the social side. The realty firm also looks after about $20,000,000 of Mrs. McCormick's property, he said.

SOVIET TO BLOT OUT DEFICITS

Moscow Government Aims to Operate Country Economically.

Both the Russian people and the Russian government hope to enter the year 1924 with less strain on their purses than during the closing year. High costs of operation in both government and private industries left many deficits at the end of the year, despite high prices. The government is trying to introduce economy in all departments, and by curtailing credits to merchants and even to its own trusts, to force down prices all around.

Russia, for all practical purposes, went on a gold basis late in 1923. All prices in the Moscow and other metropolitan stores are now marked in gold rubles. The year 1924 may see the total disappearance of the unguaranteed paper money. While this strenuous campaign to secure a stable currency was proceeding, the sudden transformation to a gold rate did away with bargains in Russia. The result was that in December prices for commodities other than foodstuffs were from four to five times the pre-war level.

German Universities Filling With Students

Foreign students are deserting German universities because of the high cost of living there. Outsiders must pay more than twice as much for tuition fees as Germans, but the unusual advance in living costs has been the chief factor in reducing the number of non-Germans in all the universities of the republic.

Every 30th male German between the ages of 19 and 23 is a student in some university, and the number of students in attendance at practically all universities is increasing in spite of the economic distress.

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

ART TREASURES LURE BANDITS

Burglar Alarm Systems to Guard Old World Museums From Thefts.

The theft of two rare Gobelin tapestries from the Versailles palace has alarmed government authorities. The curators have not funds enough to police in really efficent fashion the palaces and museums where art treasures worth billions of francs are kept, but several short-cuts to safety have been proposed.

The first precaution was an order forbidding guards and guides to tell visitors of the great value of the treasures exhibited. "That would be tempting the devil," the curator at Versailles said.

The difficulty of guarding the palaces becomes apparent when it is realized that at Fontainebleau there are 2,000 rooms to be patrolled by a few guards.

The plans now before the authorities call for an electric burglar alarm system; flooding the outsides of the buildings with light, and providing the guards with police dogs. Another project is to use soldiers in the guarding of these art treasures.

Girl Babe Is Born to Heiress Mother

A girl was born Dec. 20 at St. Charles, Ill., to Mrs. Della Angel Norris, heiress to the estate of the late John W. Gates. She married Lester Norris, her schoolboy sweetheart last March.

On December 23 Mrs. Norris became of age and obtained the income of her $2,000,000 inheritance.

At the age of 31 Mrs. Norris will receive half of the estate and the remainder when she is 41 years old

Carnarvon's Widow Weds Army Officer

The dowager countess of Carnarvon, widow of the Earl of Carnarvon, discoverer of the tomb of Pharaoh Tutenkhamen, was married last week to Lieutenant Colonel Ian Onslaw Dennistoun, former registry office in London in the presence of a few friends. Col. Dennistoun, 44, served in the South African war, was made a captain in 1910 and a major in 1915 during the European war.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of your forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121-K Durston Bldg. Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

By special arrangement, both of these papers to you by mail for one year—only $1.50.

— Order Today —

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Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1923

In politics a favorite son is one who doesn't stay at home.

Men who used to try to hide a whisky breath now advertise it.

Inability to get rich quick is the cause of much unrest.

Good will is never wasted.

Lima Beane says the fellow who seems to be headed for hell is always in a hurry.

Our idea would be to make the immigration bars hog-tight.

God created human nature but man acquired his own habits.

Why not give the Nobel peace prize to the country that pays its debts?

This country was isolated once, but Columbus fixed that and there has been no danger since.

Under prohibition there are fewer good fellows and more good husbands.

We never heard of a burglar carrying away an alarm clock.

Radical-Progressives are not finding people so very ambitious to jump out of the frying pan into the fire.

Many foreigners love to come over here and hate us after they get here.

The reason young girls giggle so much is because their great-grand mothers saw something funny.

When common sense comes into style more people will make use of what they have.

The ten years medical science has added to life will give the self-made man time to finish the job.

Not much mother love, as a rule, is out on the lecture platform.

For Vice President South Dakota Republicans favor Senator Capper, a chip off the old bloc.

The reason dogs howl is because cats have a majority.

Goat glands are being popularized by a free clinic. Yes, we have no baa-a-a-nannies today.

People will pay more attention to the Golden Rule when somebody is smart enough to give it another name and launch it as a fad.

Many things are admitted, with reservations, for the sake of avoiding an argument.

It would be a bright idea to live in such a way that all the things we do from day to day could be set down in a diary for posterity to ponder over and question their truth.

After all, it is easier for most men to pay taxes than to sing "The Star Spangled Banner."

Statistics either lie or crazy people are making alarming gains in the United States. Some will see in this danger of another political party.

Famous words of women: Let the dishes go until we get back.

Some of the conspicuous forward looking women must feel at times that a mistake was made in not having the Saviour of Mankind born a girl.

When a man says the world owes him a living he means the grocer.

"What would you do with a million a year?" asks Arthur Brisbane. Don't know. Anybody could make a fool of himself on half that amount.

This country thinks so much of Mexico that it is going to build a nice barbed-wire fence on the boundary line.

A scientist says the time is coming when people will live on vibrations. Glad he didn't say parsnips.

We can take our watch to a watch repairer, our auto to the garage and a broken leg to the surgeon, but we must mend our own ways.

Prosperity is abroad in the land, and as a consequence there is a shortage of humility.

When people rush to the Lord for help to do the things they are expected to do themselves He must feel like hanging out the sign: "This Is My Busy Day."

This country is so doggoned prosperous the Reds are beginning to worry about their meal tickets.

New York reports an estimate of 12,000 rum victims during the year. We didn't get reports in pre-prohibition days, when friends were asking that the word "alcoholism" be kept off the death certificates.

"Take mother along." That is what Mary Pickford says to girls contemplating a trip to Hollywood in search of film glory. Take mother along; she can help to pick out husbands.

All that is expected of the melting pot is that it make a good American of a bad European.

Everybody felt so sure Mr. McAdoo would throw his hat in the ring there is no excitement now that he has actually done it.

Senator LaFollette is pretty sick if he doesn't feel like running for President.

Be sure you have the right of way and then look out for the driver who thinks he has it.

When a man's good old reliable stomach unexpectedly goes wrong he can't help feeling that at last he has eaten the straw that broke the camel's back.

Jack Dempsey is one of the leading financiers of the country who has not expressed an opinion on the bonus question, one way or the other.

America's Work for Peace

It appears to be the deliberate policy of advocates for larger American participation in European politics to belittle everything the United States has done and is doing. Such a one wrote to Senator Lodge, baldly laying down the declaration that this country had done nothing for peace.

Replying the senator recited:

The Washington conference which brought an agreement that checked the competition in naval armaments.

The arrangement by which the Anglo-Japanese treaty, a constant threat to peace in the Pacific, was thrown into the discard.

The arrangement by which the province of Shantung was returned to China by Japan.

The virtual settlement through our good offices of a long-standing provocation to war between Peru and Chile.

The smoothing out of differences with Mexico, settling not merely old disputes, but also making new disputes improbable.

"My own policy or theory," says Senator Lodge, "is that the United States can be of more service to humanity and of more service to the cause of world peace by acting independently." Whether that is a good policy for the future or not it has worked excellently since the armistice. For no country, no alliance, no league, has done as much for peace in the last four years as has the United States. No other country has been able to make suggestions which are not treated with suspicion or mockery by other nations. Our independence of action has a demonstrated value. It is not to be thrown lightly aside. Before the policy is changed we must be very sure that the new policy of complete participation is going to be worthy in a practical way, not simply as a means for providing the participationists with a feeling of victory.

Americans of earnestness and patriotism need not be the least ashamed of the labors their country has performed for peace. If they be ashamed about anything it should be for those citizens who continually cry and lament and complain that the United States has done nothing.

Conscripting Property for War

A proposd consitutional amendment which received attention in many parts of the country, reads:

"In the event of a declaration of war, the property, equally with the persons, lives and liberties of all citizens, shall be subject to conscription for the defense of the Nation, and it shall be the duty of the President to propose, and of Congress to enact, the legislation necessary to give effect to this amendment."

In case of another World war a conscription of property will unquestionably be necessary. For in that war every deadly agency that was invented or discovered toward the end of the struggle of 1914-1918 will be put to use. Air warfare and gas warfare will ignore the old principle that non-combatants have special rights. The war will be one of resources against resources. The endeavor of each belligerent will be to overwhelm its enemy as quickly as possible simply for the purpose of saving lives and preventing the obvious horrors of a contest long drawn out. So one of the very necessities of preparation must be the power to conscript property as well as manhood, to muster treasure and steel and copper and explosives and clothing and food in the quickest time it can be done.

The amendment, of course, is put forth for the purpose of discouraging war. But it will receive appreciation among officers of army and navy as well as among pacifists. Every big war requires more or less commandeering of property and service. The proposed change in the Constitution would permit commandeering upon a huge scale, with a minimum of delay and possibly with little accounting for property taken.

Congress and Court

Congressional attacks upon the supreme court have seldom been distinguished for sincerity. Several of the laws which have been declared unconstitutional by the court were intended, in the first place, to be unconstitutional. They were passed not for the purpose of becoming statutes binding upon the citizenry of the United States, but to saisfy public clamor, some persisent and persevering movement, some temporary political exigency.

The court serves in this way as a goat for congress. Senators can point out that they have done the best they could and representatives can breathe fire and brimstone, whip the air with their arms and give the court particular fits. But under the congressional surface is a feeling of cunning rewarded.

A system by which the supreme court became dependent upon the good will of congress might not create in the court any higher respect for legislation as such. But it would certainly establish a higher sense of responsibility in senate and house.

Suppose that congress, like the Australian parliament, were empowered to remove justices that offended it. Suppose that some law had been declared unconstitutional and to cool the indignation of the public congress would have to take the extreme course and throw the justices out.

Such a situation would not be created then by political hocus-pocus. Congress would be wary about legislation planned merely to be soothing for a time and to die by judicial decision. The country would be rid of the unpleasant spectacle of a senator or representative orating against something which inwardly tickles his fancy.

The supreme court acts now as a check upon unconstitutional lawmaking. Could its offices be vacated the court could act as a check upon legislation purposely filled with unconstitutional provisions. Politics only go so far with foolery. It stops short of a place where the consequences will be serious to it. What congressman, for instance, would like to have it pointed out that the bill he composed was intended to fail by its own disobedience to the constitution? This would surely follow any actual clash with the supreme court.

A reformation of the court, put in force to make it subject to the authority of congress, would inevitably mean the reformation of congressional practice, the injection of a sense of responsibility where irresponsibility is considered a precious possession.

Labeling the Streams

The League of American Pen Women proposed that highway commissions place markers at the sides of roads crossing famous streams "informing the public as to the name of the body of water ahead."

This is an excellent proposal. A great many of the rivers of the United States, small as well as large ones, are of high historical interest. They served for periods as frontiers. They were used by explorers, missionaries, trappers, traders and innumerable settlers as highways. The turning point of several notable battles was upon the banks of streams. Rivers have appealed to poets and caught the fancy of artists. It is often a matter of regret to the automobile tourist that he has crossed a stream, whose name is familiar to him, and he has not known it at the time.

It has been the practice of most of the makers of road-maps to leave out the names of streams just as often they ignore the existence of railroads. Rivers and creeks are definite land-marks, if they can be so called. They give a much better sense of location to the traveler than "red schoolhouse on the left" or "crossroads, keep straight through." A bridge should be just as useful to the motorist in a district strange to him as is a bench-mark to a surveyor. It tells you where you are.

The task of labeling the streams might be undertaken by automobile clubs where highway commissions fail to be impressed by the idea. It ought not to cost much to put names permanently upon the upper structure of the new concrete bridges, scores of which are built every year.

Anything in the way of a guide for automobilists is appreciated and the city, county or state which first begins to name streams just as roads are named will gain swiftly a reputation both for thoughtfulness and enterprise.

On the Honor Roll

You would hardly expect to discover anything fine and inspiring in so sordid a business as a fake oil stock promotion. Yet an instance is on record. A Chicago get-rich-quicker formed a company to exploit oil concessions in Panama which did not exist. The time came for the clean-up and get-away. Just before the swindler fled he handed over $500,000 to relatives and two intimate friends, saying the sum had been realized from the sale of their stocks. When the truth came out these friends and relatives took the money to the state's attorney, to be applied to saving other stockholders from ruin. In addition the relatives beggared themselves to raise more money for the purpose. Chicago might well vote these people a testimonial of honor. They have glorified their citizenship.

Homes Made by Court Ruling

Some of the large land-holdings in California, brought together either under the Mexican regime or during the early years of American settlement, would have been broken up many years ago if it had not been for Japanese immigration. A system developed by which the Asiatics worked the land under leasing or cropping contracts. It was profitable both for landlords and aliens though the developer of vicious sociological evils and productive of the agitation which led to anti-Japanese legislation. The California laws, upheld by the United States supreme court, destroy the leasing practices. The landlords can hire the Japanese outright. But that entails labors and responsibilities the land-owners are unaccustomed to. The alternative is the breaking up of the estates into small farms to be owned by persons eligible to citizenship. So, at last, the process that was stayed by Japanese immigration is in force again. Real homes will take the place of the temporary and sordid shacks of lessees.

Choices of Bad Medicine

Secretary Hoover advises that if railroads continue to balk against consolidating voluntarily congress should decide upon a system of involuntary consolidation and push the program through. The objection to merging that the railroads have shown has seemed amusing to people who remember how eager the lines were to combine a few years ago. There are two explanations for the change of attitude. One is that high finance, which used to make huge fortunes by engineering trusts, is no longer controlling American railroads. The other is that prosperous lines hate like the mischief to take over weak ones which might eat up the earnings like that elephant in the song which ate all night and ate all day. The carriers, if they are wise, will compound their own medicine. That which congress may prescribe and force down unwilling throats may be infinitely more bitter.

AUSTRIA NOT "DEAD ONE"

New Nation Rises From Ashes of Old

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright, 1923.

I HAVE come from the capital of Czechoslovakia to the capital of the New Austria. From one of the new rosy baby capitals of Europe to one that was gray-haired and wrinkled when our national capital was laid out along the Potomac; from one that was a city when William the Conqueror landed in England to a town that was a center of trade when the Crusaders floated down the Danube on their way to take Jerusalem from the hands of the Turks. It was only 180 years after Christ that my old friend, Marcus Aurelius died on this spot, leaving the Meditations we all love to read; and here Charlemagne built a fortress after he had wiped out the Germans. It was in the eighth century that he established the Margravate of Austria. It was during the Crusades that the town began to build up its trade with the east, and from that time to this it has been the great exchange mart on this river that practically joins Europe to Asia.

Think of that when you prate of the death of Vienna, and say its people lie in a coffin, listening to the strokes of the hammer as they nail down the lid. As for me, I do not believe it and shall try to prove it in the story that follows.

Moravia and Slovakia.

On my way to Vienna I had some live pictures of the lands that Austria has lost. I came here across Bohemia, Moravia and Slovaka and via the Danube. The city is so much the child of that mighty river that I did not want to reach it by railway, so I took a train at Prague and rode for the better part of a day to Bratislava, the capital of Slovakia, which lies on the banks of the river. There I took an Austrian steamer and came upstream, fighting the current, to where I am now. On this trip I cut through Moravia. I am surprised at its wealth. It is bigger than Massachusetts, and it has as many people as Baltimore and Philadelphia combined. Much of the country is beautifully rolling and the hills are covered with forests. We passed many sawmills, and at the stations found lumber stacked up for shipment. There were mountains of pulp wood ready for the market, and telegraph and telephone poles on trucks going out of the country. The forests are well cared for. I saw no underbrush anywhere, and on my way through Slovakia I met old women bent half double carrying great loads of poles strapped to their backs. Each had a small cartload, and the poles extended three feet out from their heads.

The villages of Moravia are prosperous and the farmers are rich. Most of the houses are roofed with slate, and their stuccoed walls have been recently whitewashed. There are many industrial centers and towns at every few miles. I spent some time at Brno, the capital. It has more than 200,000 people, and is a little Pittsburgh in the heart of a fat farming region.

Ribbon Farming.

Farther south the land grows richer and the soil seemed to fairly shout with the harvest. On both sides of the track large fields of wheat, oats and grass waved to and fro under the wind, and we could see nothing but crops reaching on to the horizon.

The land is owned in small plots. Many of the fields are ribbons of grain, potatoes, or grass which run along side by side. Often a potato field will be 1,000 feet long and not more than 15 feet wide, with a rye ribbon of the same length on one side and a wheat ribbon sewed to the other. The farming is good and the weeds are few, and not an inch of soil is wasted.

There are trees on the sides of every road, ditch and stream. They are all fruit trees, for these people except every highway and stream to earn its own living. We found the same type of country in that part of Slovakia through which we passed.

I spent the night in Bratislava at a good hotel where my room cost me $1.25 and drove through the cobble stone streets in a one-horse carriage before taking my steamer. Bratislava belonged to Hungary and it was here that the Hapsburgs were crowned kings. The town was known as Pressburg to the Austrians and Pozsony to the Hungarians. Its population numbers 100,000, mostly Slovaks and Hungarians, many of whom are not over-enthusiastic about the new republic of Czechoslovakia.

The steamer which brought us up to Vienna was one of four boats which ply between Rustchuk in Bulgaria past Belgrade to the Austrian capital. It was originally known as the Monarch Line and, when planned, the four boats were to be named after the four great rulers of the time. One was to be Kaiser Willelm, another Franz Joseph, a third Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and the fourth, Mohammed V, who succeeded Abdul Hamid as sultan of Turkey. Two of the boats were built during the war, and they were named respectively Franz Joseph and Wilhelm; but after the treaty of peace it was decided to throw down the monarchs and put up the planets, as stars which could not be subject to the wars of the future. They then changed the Kaiser and the Emperor Franz Joseph to Jupiter and Saturn, and the two new boats which have since then been added have the names of Neptune and Helios. I came up on Helios, and it was about the only sun we had the most of the way. It rained now and then, and just as we crossed the boundary of Austria and Czechoslovakia, a mighty rainbow appeared, spanning the river which separates the two countries. One end of the bow rested in Czechoslovakia, and the other in Austria, and the glorious arch of splendid hues seemed like the bow in the clouds God set up for Noah, the token of a covenant that no more should the deluge of war descend upon the nations so bound together.

And still I fear that this peace is one of armed truce more than one of brotherly love, for as I rode towards Vienna the evidence of a concealed hatred on the part of the Czechs and the Slovaks for their former masters was frequently seen. On my way to the boat in Bratislava I passed a great pedestal without a statue and was told that there formerly stood the fine bronze figure of the old Empress Maria Therese, and on one of the highest hills on the north side of the river there is now only a pillar in the place of a monument of victory which the Hungarians erected in the height of their power. Right here in Vienna, in front of the Parliament building, they have a statue of Minerva or Pallas Athena, the Goddess of War as she sprang full-fledged from the head of Jove. But this may be an oversight, one of the remains of the Hapsburgs, and in time it may be replaced to a Goddess of Peace.

Landing at Wharves of Vienna.

I took a taxi and drove to the old palace which is my hotel. The streets were full of vehicles, and the pavements crowded with the same good-natured happy-go-lucky people whom I knew here in my visits before the war. Since then I have been moving about through a great part of the town, and on the surface at least one sees but few changes. There are some beggars, it is true, but they are easily satisfied with one-seventh of a cent, which means 100 kronen, and every one seems to give.

I have seen hundreds of school children with their books in packs on their backs. They are fat and healthy and look no different from similar children in an American city. The people on the streets are fairly well dressed, and the crowd one sees in the Prater or at Schonbrunn on Sunday is apparently as prosperous as those of Paris or Brussels. Vienna has had a terrible time and she has perhaps lost some by starvation, but now that her currency is stabilized, even though it takes 700 kronen or an amount that formerly meant $140 to equal only one cent, the people have recovered their courage and spirit and they are doing business as usual. Wages and the cost of living have come very nearly together, and the savings bank accounts are greatly increasing. The stores are again filled with fine goods. The people are buying, and I understand that the factories are again making money. There is no doubt that Vienna is coming back fast. The cafes and beer halls are full. Most of the industries are busy, the bank deposits are piling up, and the bankers are lending to finance new undertakings. The opera houses and theaters are filled night after night, and it seems to be only a question of time when Vienna will regain the prosperity she had in the past.

Business Versus Politics.

It takes more than politics to support a big city. Vienna under the empire had thousands of superfluous officials who are not needed now. These are being cut down under the new arrangement with the League of Nations, and the civil service clerks are finding their way into other businesses. They will be producers rather than parasites, and they will add to the growth of the city. The Vienna of the future does not depend upon political conditions. Its growth in the past came largely from economic reasons and the same conditions are in existence today. The reason why Vienna is a great city is to a large extent its geographical location, and as Dr. Grunberger, the minister of foreign affairs, said to me this afternoon:

"You cannot move a city like this any more than you can change the stars in their orbit." Vienna is in the heart of Europe, and at the crossroads of the continent. The powers could do much to weaken her, but they could not, like the old genii who lifted up Aladdin's Palace and bore it away in a night, lift this city out of its place here on the Danube, just where the nations must cross on their way east and west, and at the crossroads of the north and the south. It was its geogrpahical location that has made the Vienna of centuries past. It is that location that will make it the great meeting place of the bankers and traders of the future. We are the strategic financial and commercial heart of this part of the world, and will continue to be so until the Lord changes the geography of Europe."

Austrian Secretary of State.

It was in the foreign office, near the enormous palace in which the Hapsburg monarchs held their courts, that I talked with Dr. Grunberger. A tall, lean, wiry, angular man of perhaps 50 years of age, dressed in the frock coat of the diplomat, he looked like a practical business man, and his actions and words were businesslike from my introduction to the close of the interview. He spoke in English, which I doubt not is the better from the fact that he has an American wife; and he was not averse to saying just what he thought. I had asked him to put the situation in a nutshell. He replied:

"A little more than a year ago our condition was desperate. Our money was as unstable as that of any of the nations about us. It rose and fell over night. No one could do business. The merchant dared not buy, fearing that he could not get back the price of his goods when he sold them. The banker saw the value of his accounts disappearing. The laborer could not figure on the amount of his wages, and the housewife could not calculate upon her expenses. Our money had no value; it fell to $4,000 to the dollar and our credit was lost.

"Then Dr. Seipel, our state chancellor, took matters into his hands. He counseled with our neighboring states, Italy and Czechoslovakia, and we decided to see whether the League of Nations had any value or not. We did not know that it had any value. We doubted it, but our case was desperate and it was our only hope. Well, to make a long story short, we laid the matter before the league and it has come to our aid. Owing to that aid, we are now a new nation in spirit and action. Owing to it, we have the most stable currency in Europe, and our money has a gold value in the markets of the world. It has been fixed at 75,000 crowns to the dollar. It makes no difference whether a dollar is worth 100 cents, or whether it is worth 70,000 crowns, provided the unit of value is the same. Our unit has been fixed for the past year, and our merchants are doing business as usual. Our people have started to work, and almost everyone has come to believe that life is worth the living and that it will be so for the future."

The New Austria.

During my talk with the secretary of state and with others in the leading officials I have been given the bottom facts about the new Austria. Now that the state has a chance to sit down and count up its assets, it finds that they are by no means as bad as they seemed at first sight. Let us get down to brass tacks and figure out for ourselves just waht they are. The old Austro-Hungarian empire was larger than any country in Europe, except Russia, and it had just about half as many people as the United States has now. The new Austria is just about one-eighth its size but nevertheless it has 32,000 square miles. It is four times as big as Massuchusetts, half as big as New England, almost half the size of Missouri, and bigger than many of the thriving countries of Europe. It is twice the size of Switzerland, almost three times as big as Holland or Belgium, and more than one-fourth as large as Great Britain and Ireland. The coutry has twice as many people as Switzerland or Finland, and more than twice as many as Denmark and Norway.

The people are thrifty, hardworking and peaceful. Dr. Grunberger tells me there is no danger of Bolshevism. He says that even although the people were starving when the Bolsheviks came up the Danube within two hours of Vienna and when they came down from Bavaria within a like distance of the Austrian border and were pushing as well as they could their propaganda in from Poland and Russia, there was no inclination here to join with them. These people speak German and they have a large amount of German blood, but they are mixed with the other races about and their German blood is like that of the Bavarian rather than of the Prussian.

Among the assets of Austria are its mines and its forests. Many think the land has no mineral resources.

Ancient Castle in Austria

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE ancient castle of Hoch-Osterwitz is built on a rock 330 feet high, in the Austrian Alps. It is reached by a winding path hewn in the rock, passing through 14 gateways.

ABE MARTIN

If women want t' make th' world better why don't they begin on ther' sisters in th' New York successes?

About th' only rascality th' automobile hain't mixed up in these days is horse stealin'.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Helping Out

I TAKE an egg to Gaffer Gray, whose hen's no longer laying; "You've saved my life this blessed day," I hear the old man saying; "for I've rheumatics in my legs, and cannot earn my living." I hope he'll soon be rid of pain, and go my way, remarking, "I surely have not lived in vain, relieving care that's carking. To make a heartsick fellow smile, to put food in his manger—that graft is surely worth the while of any pilgrim stranger." I'm often bored by life's routine, and all my chores cause friction; I'm tired of burning gasoline and reading kickless fiction; I'm tired of statesmen and their spiels, of vital theme and question; I'm tired of sitting up to meals, I'm tired of indigestion. "All earthly things have lost their lure," I say to my Aunt Patty; "we only suffer and endure as we grow old and batty." And then I hear of some poor guy whom fate has sorely smitten; I carry him a custard pie, and eagerly it's bitten. "The gods reward you," mutters he, "you've brought a glimpses of heaven; accept my blessing No. 3, of Series XXVII." And so I say to people bored by stagnant griefs and others, "Go forth and blow your ample hoard, and help your ailing brothers."

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Faithless

Poor is the man who counts this life
By days of pleasure and of strife,
Who thinks this paltry gift below
Is all that he shall ever know,
And wails no poverty is worse
Than is the poverty of purse.

He has no faith to lean upon,
No source of strength when hope is gone.
He feels the winds of winter blow,
He sees the cruel ice and snow,
And thinks men suffer grief and pain,
Love and are loved, and all in vain.

Yet he who cannot see the snow
And feel the winds of winter blow
With faith that spring and summer wait
With all their beauty at the gate,
Is poorer and more wretched than
The pale, decrepit beggar man.

He may be rich in purse, but when
He shares the common fate of men,
And one he loves is called away,
If all his joy was housed in clay
And he has seen no spirit there,
Then he is naked to despair.

No God to turn to with his prayer,
None for his absent ones to care,
No life beyond this stretch of years
No future hope to dry his tears,
Then, in his darkest hour of need,
The faithless man is poor indeed.

The truth is there is high grade iron—a mountain of it, which in normal times yields 2,000,000 tons of ore a year. That means 40,000 car loads at 50 tons per car, or about enough to fill a track from New York to Philadelphia. Most of these ores are used for making open hearth pig iron, and the metal is adopted to the making of fine steel and high speed tools. There are now 250 iron mills, mare than 100 machine factories, seven locomotive works and nine automobile factories. The country has also magnesite, which is shipped in large quantities to the United States.

Farming in Austria.

Austria cannot feed herself and she will always have to rely to a certain extent upon her factories, commerce and other industries to supply what cannot be raised on the farms. Nevertheless, the farms put together equal a tract one-fifth the size of Ohio, or just about as large as Massachusetts. They are found largely in the valley of the Danube and in lower Austria and also on the slopes of the Alps. The farming is about the same as that I have described in Bohemia. The chief crops are wheat, barley, rye, oats and corn and the country annually raises something like 1,400,000 tons of such grain. One ton is a good deal for two horses and if you would load that grain on wagons, allowing each wagon 40 feet on the roalway, and start the caravan at New Orleans, supposing it could travel the ocean, it would reach from there to the Cape of Good Hope. It would be 11,000 miles long, or as long as the distance from London across the Atlantic and on across the United States and on to Shanghai in China.

As to live stock, the country has 2,000,000 cattle, more than 1,000,000 pigs, more than 500,000 sheep and goats and so many geese, chickens and ducks that if they were divided equally they would be one for every man, woman and child inside the boundaries.

In all this I have said nothing of the industries. The country is one of factories large and small. It makes machinery, furniture, leather and chemical goods. It has tens of thousands of people here making ready-to-wear clothes and other thosands engaged in manufacturing lingerie and underwear for all parts of Europe. Austria is also a great textile center, having 11,000 cotton looms with more than 1,000,000 spindles and factories making woolens, linens and hemp. These are the chief items as I gather them here in Vienna. It seems to me that they prove what I said at the start of this letter, and that is—Austria is not a Dead One.

Errors of as much as 25 per cent are not uncommon in household measuring cups now on the market, investigation by the United States bureau of standards has revealed.

VARIETIES

Japan has 14 national holidays.

Damascus means the abode of irrigation.

The ice cream cone was invented in 1904.

Bookkeepers in India receive but $20 a month.

Only one-third of the world's population is white.

The largest whales give as much as 20 tons of oil.

Common salt on the fire will clean a chimney of soot.

Specially tanned leathers are used for making footballs.

Columbus outfitted 17 vessels on his second voyage in 1493.

Each stem of the wild poppy has from 10,000 to 60,000 seeds.

From Ceylon are exported some 15,000,000 cocoanuts every year.

The Persians have a different name for each day in the month.

Light passes from the moon to the earth in one and one-fourth seconds.

A man's brain attains its maximum weight at the age of 20.

Forty thousand tons of tobacco are smoked in the British Isles each year.

More than 124,000 acres of the Hawaiian island are planted to sugar cane.

Experiments are being made with automobile bodies of compressed paper.

In ancient Rome married men had a right to the best seats at the public games.

In the south of France the production of lavender oil is a peasant industry.

The Mexican army is believed to be the only buyer of airplanes in Mexico.

Honduras is completing a motor highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Veneers as thin as 106 to the inch can be cut with present-day machinery.

Alaska has been found to have rich deposits of almost every useful mineral.

More than half the men in Newfoundland are engaged in the fishing industry.

Residents of the Panama canal zone must have permits to maintain gardens.

More than 90 per cent of a blanket of new snow is sometimes made up of air.

The United States received 11,260 seal skins last year from the Pribilof islands.

A new brand of ginger beer popular in England has been named for Lady Astor.

The condor generally lives on high mountains from 8,000 to 20,000 feet above the sea.

There are 14 per cent fewer bees in the world now than there were before the war.

The first marriage in the White House was that of a sister-in-law of President Madison.

An old belief is that a dry September indicates that the following May will be more than usually rainy.

More than half the oil produced in Europe to date has come from an area of less than 50 square miles.

Flames a million miles long leap out into space from the sun, yet they are scarcely visible to the naked eye.

There is not a single tree that grows in the United States that also grows naturally in northern South America.

Since the beginning of the World war in 1914, the number of reigning houses in Europe has declined from 41 to 17.

Tattooing is widely practiced by light-skinned races. Negro races on whom the marks would not show prefer to raise scars.

The highest hotel in Europe is now being built near the summit of the Jungrau, in the Swiss Alps, at an altitude of 11,800 feet.

Cedar, which was hauled long distances, was used extensively by the ancient Egyptians for such general purposes as we employ white pine.

There is a tropical wasp that builds mud nests which, if crushed, smell like raspberry vinegar, and several other insects have equally pleasant odors.

Pocket gophers living near Los Angeles today show no appreciable difference from the fossil gophers which lived in California 200,000 years ago.

In England it is customary for an audience to rise at the beginning of the "Hallelujah chorus" of Handel's "Messiah," and remain standing until it is ended.

The earliest known painting of a rose was recently found on frescoed plaster in ancient ruins at Knossos in the Island of Crete and dates from about 1600 B. C.

Scientists say there need be no fear of the sun "dying" too quickly, and of the earth getting cold. The sun's heat will last, they say, for another billion years or so.

From 100 pounds of digestible food nutrients, the dairy cow returns 7½ pounds of human food solids, the hog 15.6 pounds, the steer 2.8 and the sheep 2.6 pounds.

Among the natives of South Africa there is a general belief in the split soul. One tribe believes in three souls—one in the head, another in the stomach, and a third in the big toe.

The cat was unknown in England till the ninth or tenth century, when there was a document stating that a man would be fined 4d for killing a cat and 8d if he killed the king's cat.

Among the superstitious Irish peasantry Friday is regarded as a very unlucky day. The door should never be opened to a stranger on that day, nor should a cat be taken from one house to another.

Medical scientists say that love produces in some people definite physical maladies ranging from catalepsy, in which the victim becomes rigid and unconscious, to deafness and complete loss of speech.

The Australian tomato weevil is a new undesirable immigrant that has been discovered in the south. Agricultural experts fear it may become of great importance if measures for its suppression are not taken at once.

Radio messages broadcast from Los Angeles, Salt Lake City and Chicago were recently recalled daily by engineers of the United States geological survey while traveling in the bottom of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

Solely through her own business ability and shrewd speculations, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, at one time high priestess of society in New York and at Newport, is said to have added $10,000,000 to the large fortune which she inherited from her father, the late Senator Fair of California.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

50-50 RESOLUTIONS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"Well, Daddy, are you going to make any New Year's esolutions this year?" This was the question hurled at James Putnam by his wife, Mary.

Mrs. James Putnam, mother of three little tots, was a firm believer in New Year's resolutions—for men and especially men who are husbands and fathers. She was raised with the idea that one man has more faults than a hundred women, and her mother had warned her to look for the faults in the young men who crowded her evening hours basking in the light of her smiles.

Not over acquainted with Mary Brown was why she chose Jimmy Putnam to be the bridegroom at her wedding. Jimmy was one of those men who seemed to have nothing but faults. He never had much money, he at least never mentioned drinking any. He smoked cigarets, cigars and a pipe. If there had been anything else to smoke besides tobacco he would have smoked it too. He didn't like opium. Of course he never tried smoking it as the reason was because he looked like Chinamen who did smoke it. Jimmy could swear and did not like to read newspapers or listen to history. But why should he? It takes too much time.

Perhaps Mary took Jimmy because he was her ideal man, her thought that man is full of faults. After the honeymoon Mary set out to remove, exterminate and annihilate the majority of Jimmy's faults as the years rolled by. Her efforts were that she would succeed in making him perfect.

The result of her campaign the succeeding and following New Year's day were weeks of battle against the Putnam faults. Mary must make this resolution and keep that resolution. And Jimmy fought them, every one, because Mary wanted him to do so and he loved Mary.

The year Jimmy had to stop smoking. He did for two weeks. Then he went on a regular smoking spree when Mary wasn't looking or smelling. Then he began smoking a little in her presence and by the year was over the habit was as bad as ever. It seemed as if Jimmy's faults was around New Year's when resolutions were made. She believed that only Jimmy could correct any bad habits so she was a close follower of resolutions. As long as Jimmy was faultless around the first of the year it was all right.

For several years Mary had been compelling Jimmy to make resolutions to do this and not to do that. Then it was to remove one fault and then next year to remove another. And so the battle waged. Each year Mrs. James Putnam's mother stepped forward with a little advice. She was such a wonderful adviser, Jimmy thought. Too wonderful in fact.

"Mary," said Mary's mother and Jimmy's mother-in-law, "Mary, you have been reforming James year after year but I notice it doesn't do the least bit of good. Several years ago you told me he had resolved not to smoke. Now look at him." Through the open door the two women could see Jimmy, reading a newspaper from behind a dense cloud of tobacco smoke.

"You told me he had resolved to stop swearing but I heard him the other day when you handed him the bill for your new hat. Now take my advice. Don't try to reform him gradually. Do it all at once." With that Mary's mother left the house.

That is why Mary approached Jimmy and asked him whether he was going to make any resolutions this year. Jimmy looked up, spilled some ashes on the rug and struggled to his feet before announcing, "I suppose so but upon one condition."

"What is that condition," asked his wife.

"It is this," was the reply. "You draw up a set of resolutions for me. Include everything. Don't leave out one fault as you did all the other years. Then I'll draw up some resolutions for you. I never have done this but I will this time. I'll follow mine you draw up and you'll follow yours which I draw up. We'll do it fifty-fifty and see how it works."

"It's a bargain," said Mary, as she hugged her darling Jimmy.

A few days later Jimmy was presented with a list of New Year's resolutions. They read as follows:

I resolve not to smoke at all in public or in private, in front of my wife or behind her back.

I resolve not to swear out loud or under my breath.

I resolve to read at least one chapter in history every day and not to spend an hour after dinner reading the newspapers.

I resolve always to whistle before breakfast whether guests are present or not; to stay at home six nights a week unless I go out with my wife; to attend at least one show a week with my wife; to eat everything placed before me; to talk with my wife every evening we are alone and to listen attentively whenever she says anything.

Jimmy read the list and then presented one of his own invention to Mary, who read the following resolutions:

I, Mary Putnam, resolved not to use rouge or lipstick in public or private, in front of my husband or behind his back.

I resolve not to continually talk about my mother when I converse with my husband.

I resolve to stay at home at least three afternoons a week and play with the children; to prepare everything my husband likes to eat; to get his breakfast every morning; to refrain from repeating everything the neighbors are talking about; to buy not more than one hat a month; not to take all my mother's advice; to read a little history myself instead of just fashion magazines; to listen when my husband talks.

Mary read the list and then looked up at her husband. "Do you mean that this is a 50-50 proposition? If you keep the resolutions I drew up for you does that mean I must keep these you drew up for me? Is that 50-50? My understanding is that we both do the same with these two lists of resolutions. Is that right?"

"Yes, that's right," replied Jimmy. "We must go 50-50."

"Well, Jimmy, in that case I'll tear up the list you made out for me and you can tear up the list I gave you for you to follow. That's 50-50, too, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's 50-50, Mary."

And the sound of tearing paper was all that was heard for the next few minutes.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins—What did you get for Christmas? I got a lot of things, some I didn't want and some I did want. I didn't get everything I wanted. I guess no boy does. Papa says only a woman does, especially one like Mamma. I got a lot of playthings like a wagon, sled and skates, etc., and some stockings. I won't leave out the stockings cause Mamma said I shouldn't as Aunt Dora, who's Mamma's sister, gave them to me. She said Aunt Dora would be sore if I left them out.

I can't see why people give stockings to boys for Christmas. A boy has got to have stockings whether he gets them for Christmas or not. People ought to give something a boy wouldn't get no other time. But Aunt Dora says she believes in giving something useful and she thinks stockings is the most useful.

Papa said before Christmas he bet his relatives would send more presents to me than Mamma's relatives. Not a one of them gave me nothing however and only Aunt Dora on Mamma's side gave me something and they was stockings which I don't count as a present. Papa took my side and said the stockings didn't count neither cause Aunt Dora probably gave just cause she was eating and sleeping at our house and felt she had to do something to pay her board.

Mamma said Aunt Dora was a guest and Papa said he guessed that was what she was called but if he was describing what she was he would say she was a lifelong guest. Mamma said she had only been here a month and Papa answers that it was a long month which seemed more like a year.

Now that Christmas is over I don't have to be as good as I have been for the last several weeks. I tried to be a saint but Mamma says I fell short. It was pretty hard trying to be one let alone being one. But I did the best I knew how cause it was near Christmas. Now I can quit trying and begin to live without worrying again. Just think, I never brought no mud in the house for a week before Christmas. It was hard work cause it rained here but now I can let up and not watch myself so close which will be easier on my nerves which I don't want to get spoiled like Aunt Dora's.—Jimmy.

Snatches From W. B.

I am still going to public school but earned my diploma for high school last year.—E. W. B., W. Va.

I help Papa work on the farm and we raise lots of hay, wheat and corn. I am very much interested in reading the letters.—F. M.

I am a school girl in the seventh grade and have a twin sister in the same class. I have been a silent reader of the Household page for several years.—W. Va. Twin.

I am a country girl in the seventh grade who loves music which I have studied somewhat.—Curly Head of Va.

King Tut styles are much more healthful so I am wearing that kind of clothes. Thank Jimmy for his letters.—Nature's Dreams of Va.

Roaming in the woods, especially in spring, is my chief joy, as I am very fond of birds and like to hunt for their nests.—Little Gypsy of Pa.

School Girl Crowned Safety Queen

Theodora Poole

Theodora Poole, 13-year-old school girl of Lansing, Mich., won the distinction of having triumphed over more than 400,000 pupils in the second national safety essay contest conducted by the highway education board, Washington, D. C. As a reward she will receive a gold watch and a visit to Washington with all expenses paid, gifts of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. Her essay, "My Share in Making the Highways Safe," was written while a pupil in Pontiac, Mich., schools. She is a nature enthusiast and her recreation is "helping mother keep house, and having a good time with mother, father and little sister and a car." The board announces a renewal of the contest for this year.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow.
—Tennyson.

URGES FAIR PLAY

Cousins, do you realize how important athletics have become in the last few years? The number of people enjoying sports of various kinds has greatly increased, especially among the girls. And with the increased interest has come the demand for clean fair play.

On the athletic field each man should do his best, and do it fairly. He should not try to win by dishonest means. It is necessary for anyone taking part in sports to be able to take defeat with a smile and not bear a grudge against his opponent because he is the best man. Not only should those taking part in a sport be fair and square but those on the sidelines should help to raise the standards. Betting on a game has ruined home teams and an attempt to lead a player astray often lands the principals in jail.

Let me add another thing. In watching a football or basketball game the spectators should not pass any remarks about the players. Frequently I have heard small boys and girls jeer players because they are not very good looking or because their uniforms are not what they should be. This reflects on the school and lowers its standard. Most of you cousins may be unfamiliar with scenes of that sort, but in the small towns near here they are common.

Urge fair play in everything. Take your defeat like a man, for in the end it is the thing that really counts. —Sleepy of Miss.

LAUGH OFF TROUBLE

When I picked up the paper this week the first thing I saw was that Dick had asked Bobby of Va. and myself for our opinions on whether the carefree and happy girls are really as carefree and happy as they seem. Now, Dick, you seem to think girls ought to wear their hearts on their sleeves. What is the use of wearing a 30-foot face because things don't go as they should? You will find that if girls and boys can laugh off trouble it will disappear. If you worry over a trouble it only enlarges it. Try and see.

That reminds me of a good motto, "Laugh if it kills you and you'll die with a grin on your face."

I am considered a happy girl, yet I keep house for six persons, and anyone who knows will tell you that is not a carefree job. I enjoy it, though, and never go around with a "down at the mouth" expression. My plan is to think of some good time, past or present, while working. Then both time and work flies fast.

You will always find that a girl with a pleasant and happy look on her face is a carefree and happy girl because she looks on the bright side of everything and refuses to see the darker side. It is worth trying, Dick. —Ima Flapper of Pa.

LIKES LAKE ERIE

I am a new cousin to you, but I have read your interesting letters for some time. My mother and I live on the shore of Lake Erie, which is a delightful country in all seasons. We have such wonderful sunsets and beautiful moonlight nights. I do all of our farming, as my father was called above one morning in March when I was only nine years old.

The woods near us are wonderful in spring with its carpet of wild flowers. There are blue, pink and white hepaticas, violets, spring cress, pepper root, spring beauties, cowslips and trailing arbutus. I will tell you more about these woods at a later date.

I have two collie dogs which accompany me everywhere. Sometimes mother and I go fishing down on the Y. M. C. A. pier. We live near Camp Porter, a wonderful camp for the Pittsburgh boys. Every Saturday night they give a free entertainment for all who wish to attend. Their songs are great and we miss them when they leave for school in the fall.

We have a Y. W. C. A. camp for girls a half mile east of us. They have wonderful times in the lake. Our harbor leads the world in ore shipments.—Maid of Old Lake Erie.

COMMUNE WITH NATURE

I've been content to sit back and watch you have the fun, but Gale touched a tender chord and my harp has been sounding ever since. I, too, have a habit of going away on long walks when things go wrong or it seems that the world is upside down. Instead of a dog as a companion I have two of the sweetest brown-eyed little sisters and one little brother—all the world to me.

My work keeps me away from home nearly all fall, winter and spring, except sometimes on Saturdays and Sundays. Whatever goes wrong, in public I try to be as cheerful and sunny as possible, for I believe if there's any bursting to be done it should be done in private. Only those who have tried them know how wonderful these long walks and talks with nature are in helping one forget self and in giving strength and courage to cheer a lone pilgrim.

The calmest waters are the deepest. This is as true in people as in nature. If you are in deep water and want to be calm, commune with nature.

Old-timers, don't you hear Aunt Martha calling you? Wake up. We miss your cheery smiles. They lighten heavy burdens and melt the snow for miles.—Alta of Va.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing:
Toll ye the church bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying.
—Tennyson.

THOSE DAYS OF OLD.

While playing with my baby recently I thought of one morning about 15 years ago that stands out as one of the happiest days of my life. Calling my niece into the room I spoke to her of it. The sun is shining just as it did on that beautiful last day of school, only perhaps it isn't so bright. For then it was in the spring of the year as well as the spring of my life. The fruit trees were in bloom and I recall having taken a nice bouquet of peach and plum blossoms to my beloved teacher.

She was just a young girl and many were the trips we made through the woods across the road at the noon hour in search of wild flowers. Then we studied the flowers we gathered. I was all of eight years old and my youthful sweetheart was a year younger. On one trip I found three mushrooms. I gave him one during recitation hour and we were paying more attention to them than to our lesson so teacher threatened to take them from us if we didn't stop. That sounded awful so we obeyed her.

Well, to get back to that last day of school. Sister, who was a little older than myself, and I, had two new spring coats, made alike except that mine was trimmed with white braid and buttons and hers with gold. How proud we were of those little coats! Also we admired the shiny new patent leather slippers bought to be worn on that last school day. Another sister called out a cheery good morning as we passed her home, the greeting being as bright as the sunshine. She left us a few years later but the memory will always remain.

Ah, if we could only live those dear days over again! The memory of trudging along that country road to the school makes me think of the beautiful poem we then learned to recite, "Out to Old Aunt Mary's." Then when I return to the present it reminds me of Whittier's beautiful piece we also studied, "Snowbound." Life often seems snowbound, especially when I remember the happy days of long ago. But we have much to be thankful for so we should appreciate all the beautiful things God gives us to enjoy.

I felt that I must speak of those brighter days to someone, and the dear old Blade was the one I thought of.—Shamrock.

CHARITY AT HOME.

Charity begins at home or at least it should begin there. But sometimes we forget and, by subscribing liberally for those in some other country, neglect those near us. About a month ago two little children in very cold weather had been coming to school barefooted and coatless. They were reported by two pupils and immediately a meeting was called to get clothing for them. Everyone gave something of course. It was found that the children had two sisters at home who could not come to school on account of lack of clothes. This pitiful case was found a week after a local church had taken up money for the orphans in Europe.

Those who gave thought they were doing something. Of course they were but if they had taken the trouble to look around at home they would have discovered a family in immediate need of clothing and food. Isn't it best and wisest to help the home folks first?

I want to say something about sportsmanship too. The hunting season has opened and I suppose many of you cousins have been out several times. But don't kill anything for the fun of killing or in order to brag about it when you return home. The birds are gradually becoming scarce and unless more laws are made and enforced there will be none in a short time. One reason why they have disappeared is because they are killed for fun.

I know a man who has been hunting only twice this season but each time he came home with 40 ducks strung over his car. He killed more than he could possibly eat, killed them on private property and did it just to boast. I know none of you are guilty of such a thing but perhaps you know someone who is. If you do try to show him the cruelty and uselessness of it. Make him see how selfish he has been to deprive harmless birds of their lives.—Sleepy of Miss.

READING NECESSARY.

Here I come again, and not for the last time either, as I intend to write often. This time I want to say something about reading. I am sure all of you like to read but there are some people who have never read more than three books in their lives. Usually these people have no imagination.

Those who don't read do not know what they are missing. Although reading is a good way to pass the time it also educates one and broadens the mind. For example, there is a person in this town who has never been more than 100 miles from home, yet he can talk intelligently about the big cities of the world, the advantages of one part of the country over another, and any number of such things. He learned nearly all of these things by careful reading, for he can compare the merits of different authors.

If any of you cousins know of one who does not like reading why not try to show him the advantages of it? If he can be induced to take an interest in it and realize what good books can do for him he will surely thank you. The next time I come I will discuss athletics.—Sleepy of Mississippi.

Mixing With Martha

Nut Muffin Cake.

One cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 rounded tablespoon lard, 1 cup sour milk with teaspoon of soda dissolved in it, 1 cup ground nut meats, ¼ teaspoon baking powder sifted into flour enough to stiffen and ¼ teaspoon cinnamon.

Sweetbreads and Mushrooms.

Make a white sauce, add the sweetbreads cut in little pieces and browned in the butter, and an equal quantity of mushrooms. Do not cook more than 5 to 10 minutes, as long cooking hardens the mushrooms. Serve on toast points.

Candied Sweet Potatoes.

Four medium sized sweet potatoes, 4 tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons sugar, ½ teaspoon salt. Pare potatoes and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Melt butter in a shallow pan and lift potatoes from the water in which they were boiled into melted butter. Roll each potato in butter. Sprinkle with sugar and salt and shake pan until potatoes are well coated. Cover and brown in a hot oven.

Stuffed Apples.

Wash, then remove a thick slice from the stem end of 8 apples and scoop out the pulp, leaving apple cups. Take 2-3 of the pulp, cut in small pieces, add ¼ cup of raisins, seeded and cut in pieces, 2 tablespoons of sugar and a few grains of salt. Fill cups with mixture and add to each 2 tablespoons of boiling water. Put in pan, and boiling water to cover bottom of pan and bake long enough to soften the apple, but not too long, or the cups will lose their shape.

Aunt Martha Says—

New Year's Resolutions.

Resolve never to ask a friend to pay back what he owes you unless you can endure disappointment.

Resolve not to talk about another woman behind her back if her ears are within hearing.

Resolve to return one-half of the cupful of flour you borrowed last summer from your neighbor and you will save money. But don't borrow from her again.

Resolve to go to bed early every night—at least by two A. M.

Resolve to get your husband's breakfast always unless he has to eat it before ten o'clock in the morning.

Resolve never to allow more than one pairs of your husband's socks to accumulate before you darn them.

Chat With Cousins

Happy New Year to all! Aunt Martha wishes that the new year will bring much joy to each one of you cousins.

We discard another calendar. We have lived another year. Our past lies behind us. The years of our future stretch out before us. Some of us will not survive the new year. We will never see the year that will follow. Some of us will see many years which will follow, in single file, the year that is almost here. We do not know what lies in the future for us. It is a good thing that we do not know. What would life be if we knew just how it was going to end?

Let us begin the new year right. Let us try to correct our faults. Let us make a few resolutions if necessary, although resolutions themselves do not mean much. They are like the roses. They soon fade. We can try to do better however. We all need a little reform There is no such thing as perfection in human beings. We can strive for perfection and make ourselves better.

Let us greet the new year with happiness in our hearts and smiles on our faces. Let us meet our life problems cheerfully. They will be easier to solve. Happy New Year, folks, and write often to the Household page cousins during the next 12 months.

As we have often stated before, we do not keep the addresses of our writers on file. When a person writes to the Household page he usually does not care to have his address published. This is our answer to the requests of Mrs. C. W. of New York and Maude A. H. of Vermont.

H. B. R., Pa., Nasby's Letters are no longer published. The book is out of print and can only be purchased from private individuals who happen to own copies. It is not on sale any more.

Mrs. A. R. of Michigan says that the love for money and not money alone is the root of all evil. It is her idea that the greed for money is what causes the most evil and not the use of it for good things. She extends her sympathy to the Household page writers who are blind.

It was too late for your request to be printed in time for Christmas, Mrs. M. M. H. of W. Va. Several weeks ago we announced that anything to be published in the Christmas paper had to be in the office by Dec. 3. Yours came in about the 6th.

Mrs. U. O. Vipperman, Pinoak, W. Va., wants the following songs sent directly to her: "Claude Allen," "The Hobo," "Maggie Miller," "John Hardy."

F. A. B., Pa., you are among those who sent in Christmas letters too late despite the fact that we announced that all such letters must reach this office by Dec. 3. Yours was not written till after that date. The Household train waits for no one.

Alice F. of Pa., gives the Poets' Corner a boost and says that it helps sell the paper in her community. We do not pay for poems however. We want to thank you for the one you sent. We also have B. S. S. of Ohio, and E. H. B. of Conn., to thank for answering requests of readers for poems.

Your request is impossible for us to grant, Della B. of Georgia. To comply with it would mean breaking one of our rules. There are plenty of organizations throughout the country which can take care of you after investigation.

It is too late to do the favor you ask. Your letter was not written till the 7th and all such letters had to be in this office by the 3rd.

Some of our readers don't seem to realize that it takes time to get something printed in the paper. Some magazines require copy to be in six weeks before publication date. The Blade requires a little over two weeks. It will be longer than that if you have to await your turn. Please send in letters earlier.

To Get Rid of Moths

1. Procure shavings of cedar wood and inclose in muslin bags which can be distributed freely among the clothes.
2. Procure shavings of camphor wood and inclose in bags.
3. Sprinkle pimento (allspice) berries among the clothes.
4. Sprinkle the clothes with the seeds of musk plant.
5. To destroy the eggs, when deposited in woolen clothes use a solution of acetate of potash in spirits of rosemary, 15 grains to the pint.

Care of the Clothes

Rub corn meal on fur. Take a clean, soft brush and rub gently and the dirt will disappear with the corn meal.

In lengthening a skirt with tucks a strip of cloth can be sewed to the underside of a tuck easily by slipping a strip of pliable cardboard in the tuck. Then the pieces for the skirt can be joined invisibly by hand.

When pressing, if clothes become shiny try rubbing a piece of fine sandpaper on the shiny part.

The correct way to iron pongee is absolutely dry with a moderately warm iron to prevent shining. It will take out every wrinkle and look like new.

To clean very fine lace, shake powdered magnesia over it. Fold, cover and let stand for a few days. Then shake the powder out.

Lovely Lamps

If you have an attractive vase tucked away in the corner almost out of sight, why not have it turned into the base for a lamp, making a silk shade to correspond that will bring out the real beauty of the vase? A reliable electrician will do this for you at small cost.

POETS' CORNER

WEEKLY—HOUSEHOLD—

Midnight Mass for the Dying Year

BY LONGFELLOW.

Yes, the year is growing old,
And his eye is pale and bleared;
Death, with frosty hand and cold,
Plucks the old man by the beard,
Sorely, sorely.

The leaves are falling, falling,
Solemnly and slow;
Caw! Caw! the rooks are calling,
It is the sound of woe,
A sound of woe!

Through woods and mountain passes
The winds like anthems roll;
They are chanting solemn masses,
Singing: "Pray for this poor soul!
Pray! Pray!

The hooded clouds, like friars,
Tell their beads in drops of rain,
And patter their doleful prayers;
But their prayers are all in vain,
All in vain!

There he stands, in the foul weather,
The foolish, fond Old Year,
Crown'd with wildflowers and with heather,
Like weak, despised Lear,
A king,—a king!

Then comes the summer-like day,
Bids the old man rejoice!
His joy! his last! O, the old man gray
Loveth her ever soft voice,
Gentle and low.

To the crimson woods he saith,
And the voice gentle and low
Of the soft air, like a daughter's breath,
Pray, and do not mock me so!
Do not laugh at me!

And now, the sweet day is dead;
Cold in his arms it lies,
No stain from its breath is spread
Over the glassy skies,
No mist or stain!

Then, too, the Old Year dieth,
And the forests utter a moan,
Like the voice of one who crieth
In the wilderness alone,
Vex not his ghost!

Then comes, with an awful roar,
Gathering and sounding on,
The storm wind from Labrador,
The wind Euroclydon,
The storm wind!

Howl! howl! and from the forest
Sweep the red leaves away!
Would, the sins that thou abhorrest,
O soul, could thus decay,
And be swept away

For there shall come a mightier blast,
There shall be a darker day;
And the stars from heaven downcast
Like red leaves be swept away!
Kyrie Eleyson!
Christe Eleyson!

Against His Inclination

BY WALLACE DUNBAR VINCENT.

Dad tried his best when I was young,
To fix it in my mind,
That "as the tiny twig is bent
So is the tree inclined;"
And when he'd lay me 'cross his knee
On punishment intent,
I used to cry, "Say, Dad, look out,
Or I'll grow up all bent!"

And when he'd say, "Come on, young man,
And weed this onion bed!"
Just when I'd planned a fishing trip
With Jimmy Jones instead,
I used to scowl until my face
Was black as black could be,
And mutter, "When I do grow up
I'll be humpbacked, O you'll see!"

But years have come and years have gone,
With many a care and trouble,
With many a load that for a time
Has bent me nearly double;
But always I've sprung back again
Before it was too late—
For, though he made me bend a bit,
'Twas Dad who made me straight!

The Closing Year

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

'Tis midnight's holy hour, and silence now
Is brooding, like a gentle spirit, o'er
The still and pulseless world. Hark! on the winds,
The bell's deep tones are swelling; 'tis the knell
Of the departed year. No funeral train
Is sweeping past; yet, on the stream and wood,
With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest
Like a pale, spotless shroud; the air is stirred,
As by a mourner's sigh; and, on yon cloud,
That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The spirits of the Seasons seem to stand,
Young spring, bright summer, autumn's solemn form,
And winter, with his aged locks,—and breathe
In mournful cadences, that come abroad
Like the far wind-harp's wild, touching wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year,
Gone from the earth forever.

'Tis a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep,
Still chambers of the heart, a specter dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time,
Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions, that have passed away,
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dead waste of life. The specter lifts
The coffin-lid of Hope, and Joy, and Love,
And bending mournfully above the pale,
Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters dead flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness.

The year
Has gone, and with it, many a glorious throng
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadow, in each heart. In its swift course,
It waved its scepter o'er the beautiful;
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man; and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged
The bright and joyous; and the tearful wail
Of stricken ones is heard, where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It passed o'er
The battle-plain, where sword, and spear, and shield,
Flashed in the light of mid-day; and the strength
Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass,
Green from the soil of carnage, waves above
The crushed and moldering skeleton. It came,
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve;
Yet, ere it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home,
In the dim land of dreams.

Remorseless Time!
Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe!
What power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron-heart to pity! On, still on
He presses, and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane,
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wing at night-fall, and sinks down
To rest upon his mountain crag; but Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,
And Night's deep darkness has no chain to bind
His rushing pinion.

Revolutions sweep
O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast
Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink
Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles
Spring blazing from the ocean, and go back
To their mysterious caverns, mountains rear
To heaven their bold and blackened cliffs, and bow
Their tall heads to the plain; and empires rise,
Gathering the strength of hoary centuries,
And rush down, like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations; and the very stars,
Yon bright and glorious blazonry of God,
Glitter awhile in their eternal depths,
And, like the Pleiad, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious spheres, and pass away
To darkle in the trackless void; yet Time,
Time, the tomb-builder, holds its fierce career,
Dark, stern, all pitiless, and pauses not
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the fearful ruin he hath wrought.

Nearing the Shore

BY DR. HENRY BURTON.

At last I am nearing the unseen shore,
Which is wrapped in a golden haze,
Where the years of earth are known no more,
And the days are heavenly days;
I can scent the flowers of the nearing land,
And the shallowing waters tell;
I shall look out on the shining strand,
And shall hear the harbor bell.

At times the sea has been rough and wild,
And the storm has soared in the dark,
But the morning sun arose and smiled
On my quivering, laboring bark;
But whether the sea were rough or calm,
Whether cloudy or clear the sky,
How could I fear? No danger could harm
With my Pilot standing by.

Sometimes I think I can see the shore,
Where the loved ones gather and wait,
Wondering, questioning o'er and o'er,
Why is his coming so late?
But soon I shall step on the shining strand,
Beyond the fret and the foam;
And the loved ones then will clasp my hand,
With their Welcome! Welcome home!

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Nut loaf is nice served hot with lemon sauce.

If you wish your cinnamon rolls to be of uniform size bake them in flat-bottomed muffin tins.

Fill the hot water bag just half full of boiling water and press all air out before screwing on the top. The bag will be much more comfortably used and will stay hot much longer.

Paraffin, well rubbed into a polished table with a soft cloth, will remove the marks caused by hot plates if the treatment is continued regularly for a short time.

Nuts should be added last when making conserves and cooked only long enough for them to heat through.

If fish must be kept in the refrigerator, wrap it and the platter holding it in waxed paper. This will prevent any odor from spoiling the other foods.

Rub some ordinary soap on the edge of the drawer that is inclined to stick.

The rattle of a loose door knob is annoying. Replace the old screws with slightly larger new ones.

Oysters are now in season. Chop a few cooked ones into an omelet mixture just before cooking.

Small pieces of macaroni or noodles are nice in mushroom soup.

A FEW KITCHEN ESSENTIALS

Don't you sometimes envy the young woman who is just going to keeping house and who has the task before her of buying an entire new set of kitchen equipment? The trouble is, no doubt, that in her inexperience she isn't quite prepared to make the list out herself and so misses some of the fun of planning.

It would be a real pleasure to a good many older housewives to get rid of all their kitchen utensils, save possibly some favorite knife of tempered steel, a favorite casserole or some other special favorite, and buying everything new.

Among some of the pieces that you should be sure to have on your list would be a tea kettle with a double boiler top This is excellent in the family where there are often bits of vegetable or meat to be warmed over from last night's dinner for today's luncheon. While the water is boiling for the tea the vegetable or meat can be reheated.

Three double boilers are the least that the housewife with considerable cooking to do should have. One should be two quart, one one quart, and a third in pint size. There should always be a funnel either in aluminum or enamel—not in tin, and a triple utensil either in enamel or aluminum, so that three dishes can cook over one heater on the gas stove.

In the glassware department don't forget to get a butter jar and you will find that half a dozen each of quart fruit jars, pint fruit jars and jelly tumblers should be kept in the pantry just for daily use, for putting food away in the refrigerator or store closets. A good plan is to have glass fruit jars with glass tops to keep cereal when it comes from the grocery so that you do not have to keep it in the packages after they have been unsealed. However, be sure that you mark it securely so that you do not confuse it. If you like, paint the jars with oil paints with a small brush. This will withstand washing.

A frying kettle—that is a kettle for deep frying, should be included, and this should be of iron, in the opinion of many persons. A wire frying basket should be bought to fit properly inside this kettle. Even if you have a meat grinder you should have a wooden chopping bowl and a double chopping knife because some things, such as cooked potatoes for scalloping, ought not to be put through the grinder. And don't forget a pair of scissors. They are indispensable when preparing grapes for the table and make the task of cutting mint for mint sauce very much simpler.

When it comes to getting such things as flour sifter and grater it is economy to buy the best you can find. The difference in price is not very great and cheap utensils of this sort are nearly always unsatisfactory. The same applies to the wheel egg beater.

It is helpful to have a smooth board kept only for use in slicing or preparing meat. This should be distinct from the molding board and the bread board.

Will Keep Their Shape

Shoes certainly keep their shape better if trees are put into them as soon as they are removed. Then the trees straighten out the wrinkles before the dampness has left the shoes and caused the wrinkles to set. Inexpensive shoe trees can be purchased in all 5 and 10-cent stores, so it would not prove beyond one's means to take care of one's shoes.

To Cut Pastry Neatly

Pastry to be cut sharply and neatly requires that the knives and fancy cutters be dry, clean and floured. The only other way of cutting is to dip them in boiling water and use them at once.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
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CHAPTER I

It was early afternoon. Near by, the smaller hills shimmered in the radiant warmth of late spring, the brownness of their foliage and boulders merging gradually upward to the green of the spruces and pines of the higher mountains, which in turn gave way before the somber blacks and whites of the main range, where yet the snow lingered from the clutch of winter, where the streams ran down with the down-flow of the continental divide, where every cluster of mountain foliage sheltered a mound of white, in jealous conflict with the sun. The mountains are tenacious of their vicious traits; they cling to the snow and cold and ice long after the seasons have denoted a time of warmth and summer's splendor; the columbine often blooms beside a ten-foot drift.

But down in the hollow which sheltered the scrambling little town of Dominion, the air was warm and lazy with the friendliness of May. Far off, along the course of the tumbling stream, turbulently striving to care for far more than its share of the melt-water of the hills, a jaybird called raucously as though in an effort to drown the sweeter, softer notes of a robin nesting in the new-green of a quaking aspen. At the hitching post before the one tiny store, an old horse nodded and blinked—as did the sprawled figure beside the ramshackle motor-filling station just opened after the snow-bound months of winter. Then five minutes of absolute peace ensued, except for the buzzing of an investigative bottle-fly before the figure shuffled, stretched, and raising his head, looked down the road. From the distance had come the whirring sound of a motor, the forerunner of a possible customer. In the hills, an automobile speaks before it is seen.

Long moments of throbbing eschoes then the car appeared, a mile or so down the canon, twisting along the rocky walls which rose sheer from the road, threading the innumerable bridges which spanned the little stream, at last to break forth into the open country and roar on toward Dominion. The drowsy gasoline fender rose. A moment more and a long, sleek, yellow racer had come to a stop beside the gas tank, chortled with greater reverberation than ever as the throttle was thrown open, then wheezed into silence with the cutting off of the ignition. A young man rose from his almost flat position in the low-slung driver's seat and crawling over the side, stretched himself, meanwhile staring upward toward the glaring white of Mount Taluchen, the highest peak of the continental backbone, frowning in the coldness of snows that never departed. The villager moved closer.

"Gas?"

"Yep." The young man stretched again. "Fill up the tank—and better give me half a gallon of oil."

Then he turned away once more, to stare again at the great, tumbled stretches of granite, the long spaces of green-black pines, showing in the distance like so many upright fronds of some strange, mossy fern; at the blank spaces, where cold stone and shifting shale had made jagged marks of bareness in the masses of evergreen, then on to the last gnarled bulwarks of foliage, struggling bravely, almost desperately, to hold on to life where life was impossible, the dividing line, as sharp as a knife-thrust, between the region where trees may grow and snows may hide beneath their protecting boughs and the desolate, barren, rocky, forbidding waste of "timber line."

Young he was, almost boyish; yet counterbalancing this was a seriousness of expression that almost approached somberness as he stood waiting until his machine should be made ready for the continuance of his journey. The eyes were dark and lustrous with something that closely approached sorrow, the lips had a tightness about them which gave evidence of the pressure of suffering, all forming an expression which seemed to come upon him unaware, a hidden thing ever waiting for the chance to rise uppermost and assume command. But in a flash it was gone, and boyish again, he had turned laughing, to survey the gas tender.

"Did you speak?" he asked, the dark eyes twinkling. The villager was in front of the machine, staring at the plate of the radiator and scratching his head.

"I was just sayin' I never seed that kind o' car before. Barry Houston, huh? Must be a new make. I—"

"Camouflage," laughed the young man again. "That's my name."

"Oh, is it?" and the villager chuckled with him. "It shore had me guessin' fer a minute. You've got th' plate right where th' name o' a car is plastered usually, and it plum fooled me. That's your name, huh? Live hereabouts—?"

The owner of the name did not answer. The thought suddenly had come to him that once out of the village, that plate must be removed and tossed to the bottom of the nearest stream. His mission, for a time at least, would require secrecy. But the villager had repeated his question:

"Don't belong around here?"

"I? No, I'm—" then he hesitated. "Thought maybe you did. Seein' you've got a Colorado license on."

Houston parried, with a smile.

"Well, this isn't all of Colorado, you know."

"Guess that's right. Only it seems in th' summer thet it's most o' it, th' way th' machines pile through goin' over th' Pass. Where you headed for?"

"The same place."

"Over Hazard?" The villager squinted. "Over Hazard Pass? Ain't daft, are you?"

"I hope not. Why?"

"Ever made it before?"

"No."

"And you're tacklin' it for the first time at this season o' the year?"

"Yes. Why not? It's May, isn't it?"

The villager moved closer, as though to gain a better sight of Barry Houston's features. He surveyed him carefully, from the tight-drawn reversed cap with the motor goggles resting above the young, smooth forehead, to the quiet elegance of the outing clothing and well-shod feet. He spat, reflectively, and drew the back of a hand across tobacco-stained lips.

"And you say you live in Colorado."

"I didn't say—"

"Well, it don't make no difference whether you do or not. I know—you don't. Nobody thet lives out here'd try to make Hazard Pass for th' first time in th' middle o May."

"I don't see—"

"Look up there." The old man pointed to the splotches of white, thousands of feet above, the swirling clouds which drifted from the icy breast of Mount Taluchen, the mists and fogs which caressed the precipices and rolled through the valleys created by the lesser peaks. "It may be spring down here, boy, but it's January up there. They's only been two cars over Hazard since November and they come through last week. Both of 'em was old stagers; they've been crossin' th' range for th' last ten year. Both of 'em came through here lookin' like icicles an' swearing t' beat four o' a kind. They's mountains an' mountains, kid. Them up there's th' professional kind."

A slight, puzzled frown crossed the face of Barry Houston.

"But how am I going to get to the other side of the range? I'm going to Tabernacle."

"They's a train runs from Denver, over Crestline. Look up there—jest to the right of Mount Taluchen. See that little puff o' smoke? That's it."

"But that'd mean—"

"For you t' turn around, go back to Denver, leave that there chariot o' your'n in some garage and take the train tomorrow mornin'. It'd get you t' Tabernacle some time in the afternoon."

"When would I get there—if I could make the Pass all right?"

"In about five hours. It's only fourteen mile from th' top. But—"

"And you say two other cars have gone through?"

"Yep. But they knowed every crook and turn!"

For a long moment, the young man made no reply. His eyes were again on the hills and gleaming with a sudden fascination. From far above, they seemed to call to him, to taunt him with their imperiousness, to challenge him and the low-slung high-powered car to the combat of gravitation and the elements. The bleak walls of granite appeared to glower at him, as though daring him to attempt their conquest; the smooth stretches of pines were alluring things, promising peace and quiet and contentment — will-o-the-wisps, which spoke only their beauty, and which said nothing of the long stretches of gravelly mire and puddles, resultant from the slowly melting snows. The swirling clouds, the mists, the drifting fogs all appeared to await him, like the gathered hosts of some mighty army, suddenly peaceful until the call of combat. A thrill shot through Barry Houston. His life had been that of the smooth spaces, of the easy ascent of well-paved grades, of street and comforts and of luxuries. The very raggedness of the thing before him lured him and drew him on. He turned, he smiled, with a quiet, determined expression of anticipation, yet of grimness.

"They've got me," came quietly. "I'm—I'm going to make the try!"

The villager grunted. His lips parted as though to issue a final warning. Then, with a disgruntled shake of the head, he turned away.

"Ain't no use arguin' with you Easterners," came at last. "You come out here an' take one look at these here hills an' think you can beat Ole Lady Nature when she's sittin' pat with a royal flush. But go on—I ain't tryin' t' stop you. 'Twouldn't be nothin' but a waste o' breath. You've got this here conquerin' spirit in your blood — won't be satisfied till you get it out. You're all th' same—I've seen fellows with flivvers loaded down till th' springs was flat, look up at them hills an' figure t' get over an' back in time for supper. So go on—only jis' remember this; once you get outside of Dominion an' start up th' grade, there ain't no way stations, an' there ain't no telephones, ner diner service, ner somebody t' bring y' the evenin' paper. You're buckin' a brace game when y' go against Hazard Pass at a time when she ain't in a mood f'r comp'ny. She holds all th' cards, jis' remember that—an' a few thet ain't in th' deck. But jis' th' same," he backed away as Barry stepped into the racer and pressed a foot on the starter, "I'm wishin' you luck. You'll need it."

"Thanks!" Houston laughed with a new exhilaration, a new spirit of desire. "It can't do any more than kill me."

"Nope." The villager was shouting now above the exhaust of the powerful engine. "But it shore can take a delight in doin' that! S'long!"

"So long!" The gears meshed. A stream of smoke from the new oil spat out for a second. Then, roaring and chortling with the beginning of battle, the machine swept away toward the slight turn that indicated the scraggly end of the little town of Dominion, and the beginning of the first grade.

The exhilaration still was upon Barry Houston. He whistled and sang, turning now and then to view the bright greenness of the new-leafed aspens, to which the circling sallies of the jaybirds, or to stare ahead to where the blues and greens and purples of the foliage and rocks merged in the distance. The grade was yet easy and there was no evidence of strain upon the engine; the tiny rivulets which ran along the slight ruts at each side of the road betokened nothing to him save the slight possibility of chains, should a muddy stretch of straightaway road appear later on. But as yet, that had not occurred, and Barry was living for the moment.

The road began to twist slightly, with short rises and shorter level stretches winding among the aspens and spruces, with sudden, jagged turns about heavy, frowning boulders whose jutting noses seemed to scrape the fenders of the car, only to miss them by the barest part of an inch. Suddenly Barry found himself bending forward, eyes still on the road in spite of his half-turned head, ears straining to catch the slightest variation of the motor. It seemed to be straining—yet the long, suddenly straight stretch of road ahead of him seemed perfectly level; downhill if anything. More and more labored became the engine. Barry stopped, and lifting the hood, examined the carbureter. With the motor idling, it seem perfect. Once more he started—only to stop again and anxiously survey the ignition, test the spark plugs and again inquire into the activities of the carbureter. At last, reassured, he walked to the front of the machine, and with screwdriver pried the name plate from its position on the radiator and tossed it into the tumbling, yellow stream beside the road. Then he turned back to the machine—only to stop suddenly and blink with surprise. The road was not level. The illusion which comes to one at the first effort to conquer a mountain grade had faded now. A few feet away was a deserted cabin, built upon a level plot of ground and giving to Barry a chance for comparison, and he could see that his motor had not been at fault. Now the road, to his suddenly comprehending eyes, rose before him in a long, steady sweep of difficult grades, upward, steadily upward, with never a varying downfall, with never a rest for the motor which must climb it. And this was just the beginning! For Barry could see beyond.

Far in the distance he could make it out, a twisting, turning, almost writhing thing, cutting into the side of the mountain, a jagged scar, searing its way up the range in flights that seemed at times to run almost perpendicular and which faded, only to reappear again, like the trail of some gigantic cut-worm, mark above mark, as it circled the smaller hills, cut into the higher ones, was lost at the edge of some great beetling rock, only to reappear once more, hundreds of feet overhead. The eyes of Barry Houston grew suddenly serious. He reached into the toolbox, and bringing forth the jack, affixed the chains, forgetting his usually cheery wistle, forgetting even to take notice when an investigative jay scrambled out upon a dead aspen branch and chattered at him. The true meaning of the villager's words had come at last. The mountains were frowning now, instead of beckoning, glowering instead of promising, threatening instead of luring. One by one he locked the chains into place, and tossing the jack once more into the tool-box, resumed his place at the wheel.

"A six per cent grade if it's an inch!" he murmured. "And this is only the beginning. Wonder what I'm stepping into?"

The answer came almost before the machine had warmed into action. Once more the engine labored; nor was it until Barry had answered its gasping plea by a shift to second gear that it strengthened again. The grade was growing heavier; once Barry turned his head and stared with the knowledge that far beneath him a few tiny buildings dotted what seemed to be a space of ground as level as a floor. Dominion! And he had barely passed outside its environs!

He settled more firmly in his seat and gripped hard at the steering wheel. The turns had become shorter; more, Barry found himself righting the machine with sudden jerks as the car rounded the short curves where the front wheels seemed to hang momentarily above oblivion, as the chasms stretched away to seemingly bottomless depths beneath. Gradually, the severity of the grade had increased to ten, to twelve and in short pitches to even eighteen and twenty per cent' For a time the machine sang along in second, bucking the raises with almost human persistence, finally, however, to gasp and break in the smooth monotony of the exhaust, to miss, to strain and struggle vainly, then to thunder on once more, as Houston pressed the gears into low and began to watch the motometer with anxious eyes. The mercury was rising; another half hour and the swish of steam told of a boiling radiator.

A stop, while the red, hissing water splattered from the radiator cock, and the lifted hood gave the machine a chance to cool before replenishment came from the murky, discolored stream of melted snow water which churned beneath a sapling bridge. Panting and light-headed from the altitude, Barry leaned against the machine for a moment, then suddenly straightened to draw his coat tighter about him and to raise the collar about his neck. The wind, whistling down from above, was cold; something touched his face and melted there—snow!

The engine was cool now. Barry leaped to the wheel and once more begin his struggle upward, a new seriousness upon him, a new grimness apparent in the tightness of his lips. The tiny rivulets of the road had given place to gushing streams; here and there a patch of snow appeared in the highway; farther above, Barry could see that the white was unbroken, save for the half-erased marks of the two cars which had made the journey before him. The motor, like some refreshed animal, roared with a new power and new energy, vibrant, confident, but the spirit was not echoed by the man at the wheel. He was in the midst of a fight that was new to him, a struggle against one of the mightiest things that nature can know, the backbone of the Rocky Mountains—a backbone which leered above him in threatening, vicious coldness, which nowhere held surcease; it must be a battle to the end!

Up—up—up—the grades growing steadily heavier, the shifting clouds enveloping him and causing him to stop at intervals and wait in shivering impatience until they should clear and allow him once more to continue the struggle. Grayness and sunshine flitted about him; one moment his head was bowed against the sweep of a snow flurry, driving straight against him from the higher peaks, the next the brilliance of mountain sunshine radiated about him, cheering him, exhilarating him, only to give way to the dimness of damp, drifting mists, which closed in upon him like some great, gray garment of distress and held him in its gloomy clutch until the grade should carry him above it and into the sun or snow again.

Higher! The machine was roaring like a desperate, cornered thing now; its crawling pace slackening with the steeper inclines, gaining with the lesser rises, then settling once more to the lagging pace as steepness followed steepness, or the abruptness of the curve caused the great, slow-moving vehicle to lose the momentum gained after hundreds of feet of struggle. Again the engine boiled, and Barry stood beside it in shivering gratitude for its warmth. The hills about him were white now; the pines had lost their greenness to become black silhouettes against the blank, colorless background. Barry Houston had left May and warmth and springtime behind, to give way to the clutch of winter and the white desert of altitude.

But withal it was beautiful. Cold, harassed by dangers that he never before knew could exist, disheartened by the even more precipitous trail which lay ahead, fighting a battle for which he was unfitted by experience, Houston could not help but feel repaid for it all as he flattened his back against the hot radiator and, comforted by the warmth, looked about him. The world was his—his to look upon, to dissect, to survey with the all-seeing eyes of tremendous height, to view in the perspective of the eagle and the hawk, to look down upon from the pinnacles and see, even as a god might see it. Far below lay a tiny, discolored ribbon—the road which he had traversel, but now only a scratch upon the expanse of the great country which tumbled away beneath him. Hills had become hummocks, towering pines but blades of grass, streams only a variegated line in the vast display of Nature's artistry. And above—

Barry Houston looked upon it with dazzled eyes. The sun had broken forth again, to stream upon the great, rounded head of Mount Taluchen, and there to turn the serried snows to a mass of shell-pink pearl, to smooth away the glaring whiteness and paint instead a down-like coverlet of beauty. Here and there the great granite precipices stood forth in old rose and royal purple; farther the shadows melted into mantles, not of black, but of softest lavender; mound upon mound of color swung before him as he glanced from peak to peak—the colors that only an artist knows, tintings instead of solid grounds, suggestions rather than actualities. Even the gnarled pines of timber line, where the world of vegetation was sliced off short to give way to the barrenness of the white desert, seemed softened and freed from their appearance of constant suffering in the pursuit of life. A lake gleamed, set, it seemed, at an upright angle upon the very side of a mountain; an ice gorge glistened with the scintillation of a million jewels, a cloud rolled through a great crevice like the billowing of some soft-colored crepe and then—

Barry crouched and shivered, then turned with sudden activity. It all had faded, faded in the blast of a shrilling wind, bringing upon its breast the cutting assault of sleet and the softer, yet no less vicious swirl of snow. Quickly the radiator was drained and refilled. Once more, huddled in the driver's seat, Barry Houston gripped the wheel and felt the crunching of the chain-clad wheels in the snow of the roadway. The mountains had lured again, only that they might clutch him in a tighter embrace of danger than ever. Now the snow was whirling about in almost blinding swiftness; the small windshield counted for nothing; it was only by leaning far outside the car that he could see to drive and then there were moments that seemed to presage the end.

Chasms lurkd at the corners, the car skidded and lurched from one side of the narrow roadway to the other; once the embankment crumbled for an instant as a rear wheel raced for a foothold and gained it just in time. Thundering below, Barry could hear the descent of the dirt and small boulders as they struck against protruding rocks and echoed forth to a constantly growing sound that seemed to travel for miles that it might return with the strength of thunder. Then for a moment the sun came again and he stared toward it with set, anxious eyes. It no longer was dazzling; it was large and yellow and free from glare. He swerved his gaze swiftly to the dashboard clock, then back to the sun again. Four o'clock! Yet the great yellow ball was hovering on the brim of Mount Taluchen; dusk was coming. A frightened glance showed him the black shadows of the valleys, the deeper tones of coloring, the vagueness of the distance which comes with the end of day.

Anxiously he studied his speedometer as the road stretched out for a space of a few hundred feet for safety. Five miles—only five miles in a space of time that on level country could have accounted for a hundred. Five miles and the route book told plainly that there were four more to go before the summit was reached. Anxiously—with a sudden hope—he watched the instrument, with the thought that perhaps it had broken, but the slow progress of the mile-tenths took away that possibility. He veered his gaze along the dashboard, suddenly to center it center it upon the oil gauge. His jaw sagged. He pressed harder upon the accelerator in a vain effort. But the gauge showed no indication that the change of speed had been felt.

"The oil pump!" came with a half gasp. It's broken—I'll have to—"

The sentence was not finished. A sudden, clattering roar had come from beneath the hood, a clanking jangle which told him that his eyes sought the oil gauge too late—the shattering, agonizing cacophony of a broken connecting rod, the inevitable result of a missing oil supply and its consequent burnt bearing. Hopelessly, dejectedly Barry shut off the engine and pulled to one side of the road—through sheer force of habit. in his heart he knew that there could be no remedy for the clattering remonstrance of the broken rod, that the road was his without question, that it was beyond hope to look for aid up here where all the world was pines and precipices and driven snow, that he must go on, fighting against heavier odds than ever. And as he realized the inevitable, his dull, tired eyes saw from the distance another, a greater enemy creeping toward him over the hills and ice gorges, through the valleys and along the sheer walls of granite. The last, ruddy rim of a dying sun was just appearing over Mount Taluchen.

CHAPTER II

Hazard Pass had held true to its name. There were yet nearly four miles to go before the summit of nearly twelve thousand feet elevation could be reached and the downward trip of fourteen miles to the nearest settlement made. And that meant—

Houston steadied himself and sought to figure just what it did mean. The sun was gone now, leaving grayness and blackness behind, accentuated by the single strip of gleaming scarlet which flashed across the sky above the brim of Mount Taluchen, the last vestige of daylight. The wind was growing shriller and sharper, as though it had waited only for the sinking of the sun to loose the ferocity which too long had been imprisoned. Darkness came, suddenly, seeming to sweep up from the valleys toward the peaks, and with it more snow. Barry accepted the inevitable. He must go on—and that as swiftly as his crippled machine, the darkness and the twisting, snow-laden, treacherous road would permit.

Once more at the wheel, he snapped on the lights and huddled low, to avail himself of every possible bit of warmth from the clanking, discordant engine. Slowly the journey began, the machine laboring and thundering with its added handicap of a broken rod and the consequent lost power of one cyclinder. Literally inch by inch it dragged itself up the heavier grades, puffing and gasping and clanking, the rattling rod threatening at every moment to tear out its very vitals. The heavy smell of burnt oil drifted back to the nostrils of Barry Houston; but there was nothing that he could do but grip the steering wheel a bit tighter with his numbed hands—and go on.

Slowly, ever so slowly, the indicator of the speedometer measured off a mile in dragging decimals. The engine boiled and Barry stopped, once more huddled against the radiator, and to avail himself of its warmth, but not to renew the water. No stream was near; besides, the cold blast of the wind, shrilling through the open hood, accomplished the purpose more easily. Again a sally and again a stop. And Barry was thankful, as, huddled and shivering in his light clothing, he once more sought the radiator. Vaguely there came to him the thought that he might spend the night somewhere on the Pass and go on with the flush of morning. But the thought vanished as quickly as it came; there was no shelter, no blankets, nothing but the meager warmth of what fire he might be able to gather, and that would fade the minute he nodded. Already the temperature had sunk far beneath the freezing point; the crackling of the ice in the gulleys of the road fairly shouted the fact as he edged back once more from the radiator to his seat.

An hour—and three more after that—with the consequent stops and pauses, the slow turns, the dragging process up the steeper inclines of the road. A last final, clattering journey, and Barry leaped from the seat with something akin to enthusiasm. Through the swirling snow which sifted past the glare of his headlights, he could discern a sign which told him he had reached the summit, that he now stood at the literal top of the world.

But it was a silent world, a black world, in which the hills about him were shapeless, dim hulks, where the wind whined, where the snow swept against his face and drifted down the open space of his collar; a world of coldness, of malice, of icy venom, where everything was a threatening thing, and never a cheering aspect except the fact that the grades had been accomplished, and that from now on he could progress with the knowledge that his engine at least need labor no longer. But the dangers! Barry knew that they had only begun. The descent would be as steep as the climb he had just made. The progress must be slower, if anything, and with the compression working as a brake. But it was at least progress, and once more he started.

The engine clanked less now, the air seemed a bit warmer with the down grade, and Barry, in spite of his fatigue, in spite of the disappointment of a disabled car, felt at least the joy of having conquered the thing which had sought to hold him back, the happiness of having fought against obstacles, of having beaten them, and of knowing that he now was on the down trail. The grade lessened for a few hundred feet, and the machine slowed. Houston pressed on the clutch pedal, allowing the car to coast slowly until the hill became steeper again. Then he sought once more to shift into gear—and stopped short!

Those few moments of coasting had been enough. Overheated, distended, the bearings had cooled too suddenly about the crank shaft and frozen there with a tightness that neither the grinding pull of the starter nor the heavy tug of the down grade could loosen. Once more Barry Houston felt his heart sink in the realization of a newer, a greater foreboding than ever. A frozen crank shaft meant that from now on the gears would be useless. Fourteen miles of down grade faced him. If he were to make them, it must be done with the aid of brakes alone. That was dangerous!

He cupped his hands and called—in the vain hope that the stories of Hazard Pass and its loneliness might not be true, after all. But the only answer was the churning of the bank-full stream a hundred yards away, the thunder of the wind through the snows. Laboriously he left the machine and climbed back to the summit, there to seek out the little tent house he had seen far at one side and which he instinctively knew to be the rest room and refreshment stand of the summer season. But he found it, as he had feared he would find it, a deserted, cold, flapping thing, without a human, without a single comfort, or the possibility of fire or warmth through the night. Summer, for Hazard Pass, at least, still was a full month away. For a moment he shivered within it, staring about its bleak interior by the aid of a flickering match. Then he went outside again. It was only a shell, only a hope that could not be realized. It would be less of a hardship to make the fight to reach the bottom of the Pass than to attempt to spend the night in this flimsy contraption. In travel there would be at least action, and Barry clambered down the hill to his machine.

Again he started, the brake bands squeaking and protesting, the machine sloughing dangerously as now and again its sheer weight forced it forward at dangerous speeds until lesser levels could be reached and the hold of the brake bands accomplish their purpose again. Down and down the miles slipping away with far greater speed than even Barry realized, until at last—

He grasped desperately for the emergency brake and gripped tight upon it, steering with one hand. For five minutes there had come the strong odor of burning rubber; the strain had been too great, the foot-brake linings were gone; everything depended upon the emergency now! And almost with the first strain—

Careening, the car seemed to leap beneath him, a maddened, crazed thing, tired of the hills, tired of the turmoil and strain of hours of fighting, racing with all the speed that gravity could thrust upon it for the bottom of the Pass. The brakes were gone, the emergency had not even lasted through the first hill. Barry Houston was now a prisoner of speed,—cramped in the seat of a runaway car, clutching tight at the wheel, leaning, white, tense-faced, out into the snow, as he struggled to negotiate the turns, to hold the great piece of runaway machinery to the crusted road and check its speed from time to time in the snowbanks.

A mile more—halted at intervals by the very thing which an hour or so before Barry Houston had come almost to hate, the tight-packed banks of snow—then came a new emergency. One chance was left, and Barry took it—the "burring" of the gears in lieu of a brake. The snow was falling now, the air was warmer; a mile or so more and he would be safe from that threat which had driven him down from the mountain peaks,—the possibility of death from exposure, had he, in his light clothing, attempted to spend the night in the open. If the burred gears could only hold the car for a mile or so more—

To Be Continued

Once the Festal Bird

Among the Yuletide customs of Old England was the serving of a peacock at the feast. The graceful peacock, the queen of birds, was reserved as a Christmas dish for the "great ones of the world."

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

DAME FASHION still smiles on the slip-on frock with straight lines. For every new fad there are at least nine frocks that follow the straight lines that women rate as the most becoming. No. 1969 is an exponent of the slender silhouette. Side panels which hang a little below the skirt edge give grace of line. Another becoming model is No. 1926 which can be used either as an indoor or a street dress. For indoor use it can be made of plain and plaid gingham as a combination and for outdoors silk and wool can be used together.

No. 1934—Afternoon Style—For velvet, satin or soft silk crepe is this charming frock, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The diagram shown below the sketch gives you a definite idea of its simple construction. In the 36-inch size, 4⅛ yards of 40-inch material is required.

No. 1909—Smart Frock—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure and requires 4½ yards of 40-inch material. The embroidery pattern No 652 costs 15c extra.

No. 1932—Overblouse—Of plain o printed silk crepe, a broche silk or plan or fancy cotton, this blouse would give much satisfactory service. It is easily made, for it is simply constructed, as shown in the accompanying diagram. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2¼ yards of 40-inch material with 3 yards of binding is required.

Rare Old Painting Found

A Velasquez painting of great artistic value just discovered in a stateroom of the Court Palace in Vienna is a portrait of the Infanta Margareta Therese and is supposed to have come into the possession of the Viennese Court about 1759. The picture is well preserved, although slightly damaged about the edges.

No. 1926—Stylish Dress—Patterns for the attractive style shown above cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and requires for the 36-inch size, 2½ yards 36-inch material with 2¼ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1905—Apron Design—Very easy to make and constructed so that the shoulder straps will stay put. The pattern is obtainable in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 1⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 6¼ yards of binding.

No. 1928—For Little Miss—This simple little style, which is especially attractive because of its extreme simplicity, would be cute on tots of 2, 4, 6 and 8 years of age. The sleeves and the waist are in one, with the closing at the center back. Batiste or a soft silk is suggested for a best frock and of gingham or chambray it would make a dandy play dress. For the 4-year size, this dress and bloomers require 2⅝ yards 36-inch material with 2¾ yards of ribbon for sash ends.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— And Now Candidate Mutt Is in Bad With the Church — By "BUD" FISHER

LISTEN! A BIG CHURCH OFFICIAL IS TO MEET ME TODAY AND I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP TO PUT ME IN RIGHT AS A PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE! WHILE I'M TALKING TO HIM IN THE PARK YOU COME UP TO US AND TELL ME FIVE LADIES' CLUBS PHONED FOR ME TO ADDRESS THEIR MEETINGS!
SURE, MUTT!
YES SIR, I'M A MODEL MAN WITH NO BAD HABITS! I NEVER GAMBLE OR DRINK! ALL THE LADIES' CLUBS ARE FOR ME! AH! HERE COMES MY SECRETARY!
BOSS, FIVE LADIES' CLUBS PHONED THAT THEY WANT YOU TO ADDRESS THEIR MEETINGS TONIGHT!
WERE THERE ANY OTHER PHONE MESSAGES FOR THE NEXT PRESIDENT?
AHEM!
YES! SPIVIS PHONED ABOUT THAT BIG GAMBLING DEBT YOU OWE HIM; AND YOUR FAVORITE BOOTLEGGER PHONED ABOUT THAT CASE OF—
MUTT, FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, USE DISCRETION!
INSECT!
87

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

AIN TO OUST ALL GRAFTERS

yors and Council Are Found Picking Pockets of Poor Taxpayers.

ral Primo Rivera, the Span- dictator, has exposed an almost credible amount of corrup- existing in the civil service of government departments s efforts to wipe out graft and the country's administration top to bottom.

every day mayors, alder- and municipal employes are ested for misappropriation of and appalling abuses have discovered in the administra- the law, the prison system the police force.

Dictator Fills Jails.

ministers, civil governors of mayors and aldermen had to submit to rigorous ex- ation regarding the conducting their duties, and hundreds have committed to jail, while it is rted that many have escaped sonment by suicide. In some ces the jails are full, and mili- barracks have been requisi- d.

pection of the asylum for waifs, ranquez, revealed filth, damp old. Nearly every child was ill, nous and suffering from loath- diseases. For every 100 chil- there were nearly 50 well- ed and well-paid attendants.

Audits Charity Fund.

inquiry into the working of the of public charities, which has normous capital of $80,000,000, ed scandals. From the Demo- minister, Signor Luis Silveli drew $3,230 per annum from ends) to the Conservative Min- Bugallal (who drew the mere e of $900) everybody down to lowest official shared in the

HINOOKS START USH FOR GOLD

rm Winds Melt Ice n Alaska; Prospects Seek Fortunes.

normal weather in the late n, which took the form of inook winds in the high- es of Alaska, has resulted in a ede of prospectors to adjacent ere they have staked many s to be worked for placer gold ng.

warm winds uncovered im- deposits of gravel, which swept down to the rivers, leav- it in train exposed. Prospec- report thawing at great depths were locked in perpetual ice. believe that nature thus has open rich auriferous gravels to sealed.

the west side of Turnagain an avalanche 100 feet wide and mile long rushed down a moun- uprooting immense trees and ing deep into the soil. Three s rich in quartz were revealed. reeks of that region had given acer gold in the past, and the of the big slide sent every un- ed man with an outfit into the ations region above the Arm. s were staked, and since winter closing in, the prospectors left return at the first thawing of ng.

chinooks prolonged the open n in the hills a month or more. predicted that this will result unusually early spring, as the early freeze-up was lacking the blankets of snow prevented freezing later.

VES HUSBANDS HAPPINESS TIPS

stor Sees Double Moral Standard as Society's Foremost Foe.

Attack upon the double stand- d virtue was made in Columbus, the Rev. C. Jefares McCombe. ging careful and deliberate ice of a partner "with character," pastor asserted that "every ing man who leads a young man to the altar of matrimony uld place upon the altar a repu- n as clean, a character as spot- and a purity as stainless as he pects to find in his bride.

New Democracy Urged.

wo marriage can be happy un- s governed by the law of co-op- ion, when two wills, tempera- ts, dispositions, souls unite to blish a new democracy and a new public," said the Rev. Dr. Mc- .

"To be happily married necessi- the cultivation and practice of unselfishness. A husband and wife er should be angry at the same e. Neither should one ever make unching stock of the other in pub- They must avoid the habit of nit-finding. Each should neglect thing on earth rather than the . Be fast enough to apologize ask for forgiveness if you have consciously or unconsciously hurt other.

Down the Same Path.

"Remember that the same atten- n, kindness, courtesy and affec- that won your partner and made happy before you were married keep you happy afterward. To ternally happy husband and wife ould walk the narrow path to- ther to the eternal home, with the timent of Andrew Jackson, who d, 'I do not want to go to heaven unless I am sure of meeting my wife there.'

Plans Memorial for British Navy Heroes

A grandiose scheme to erect a me- orial to the British navy's part in he great war is under contempla- on by the British admiralty.

It is proposed to erect the **memo-** ial in Trafalgar Square, home of British naval associations, at a cost of $250,000.

Twelve distinguished architects will be asked to submit designs.

The Little Scorpion's Club

NOW IN CASE I SHOULD BUY THIS PROPERTY THAT SHACK OF COURSE WOULD BE DESTROYED I DONT LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT — WHAT IS IT ANYWAY ?
FOX
EVERY NOW AND THEN THE CLUB IS BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH THE PROBLEM OF HAVING TO MOVE ON SHORT NOTICE

DAUGHTER OF NOBILITY TO MARRY COMMONER

Titles of nobility which are a heritage of Japan harking back to the days of feudalism, the badge of high character and the true samural virtues, have begun to lose their glamour as modern thought and ideals gain headway.

Now love steps forward to undermine one of the once most precious privileges of the upper classes. Miss Kikuko Tokugawa, eldest daughter of Baron Atsushi Tokugawa of the famous Tokugawa family, which established Tokio as the capital and for three centuries ruled old Japan as Shoguns, is to wed Kennesuke Itoga, a commoner of Tokio.

Wins Father's Consent.

Miss Kikuko has won the consent of her father to wed Itoga, despite the opposition of the leaders of the Tokugawa family, which always has been noted for its conservatism.

Miss Kikuko has arranged with her father to have the peerage bureau of the imperial household department renounce her privileges of nobility. So greatly has Miss Kikuko offended her noble relatives that no member of the family will be a "go-between" in arranging the marriage. "Go-betweens" are a necessary part of the "arranged marriage" system of Japan and under the custom, it is difficult to wed without employing one.

Is Polished Student.

Miss Kikuko is a graduate of the girls' department of the peers' schools, probably the most aristocratic finishing school in the empire. For a Japanese young woman she is regarded as highly educated, and is especially proficient in western dancing as compared to the stiff formal dances of old Japan. Her love affair is regarded as a true romance, something rare even in new Japan, where old customs die hard and formal marriage arrangements are made sometimes without either the bride or bridegroom ever seeing each other.

To Wed Lumber Dealer.

Itoga is a lumber dealer and suffered a heavy loss in the recent earthquake and fire. He now has a small office on the second floor at the rear of the mansion where his fiance and father-in-law live.

No date has been set for the wedding, as the opposition of the Tokugawa family still runs high, but Miss Kikuko insists that she will wed Itoga no matter what the elders say.

English Writer Declares if There Are Souls Then Dogs Have Them

Major Harding Cox, recognized as the most noted authority on dogs in England, now startles society with the statement that dogs have souls just the same as humans. The major is positive canine souls soar to lofty heights and that they are associated with man in the higher plane. He asks:

"What is it we see behind a dog's eyes that makes him companionable?"

The Englishman has written a book in which he outlines his beliefs regarding the souls of dogs and the subject is being generally discussed in Britain.

The book, "Dogs and I," is for the most part practical and amusingly anecdotal. The paragraph which contains the crux of that which has started rather surprisingly excited discussion among hundreds is:

"Do you believe that dogs possess souls? I do. That is to say if, indeed, there is such a thing as an immortal soul. Granted that the human being is so furnished, I see no reason whatever to doubt that a dog possesses a spiritual asset which is indescructible.

Recalls Death Scenes.

"Perhaps you have seen a dog die naturally. You may also have seen a man or woman expire peacefully. Are not the phenomena the same? Is it not obvious that in each case an infinitesimal fraction of time arrives when something departs from the body? The flame leaves the wick, but the wick remains."

Again!

"Have you ever seen the eyes of a dog peering at you and calling to you, soul to soul? I have, many times."

Major Cox assigns a like distinction to cats, but says less upon the subject.

All Dogs Honor Home.

The startling statements have a merit, at least, of coming from an acknowledged expert. He is one of the best known and most competent judges of dogs in England.

His knowledge, even of curs, is said to be uncanny. And dogs love him and know him as well as he knows and loves them. Instinctively every dog that sees him understands that this man is a friend and a well-wisher, and tails which wag at no one else are palpitant for him, while it is said no dog ever has apparently desired to bite him, no matter how just have have been the animal's classification as "vicious" by other people.

Major Harding Cox believes that infinitely greater care should be exercised than now is given in the breeding of both dogs and cats. Creatures which have souls, even of an order lower than of man, should have a chance, he thinks.

"It is a crying shame," he says, "that dogs and cats, which are united in their social hegemony with mankind, are the only domestic animals which is allowed to reproduce their species at random and in defiance of all reasonable eugenics."

He has considered this matter with such seriousness that he has drafted a law for introduction in parliament dealing with it.

France to Imitate Indiana Speedway

Contracts have been signed for the construction of an automobile speedway near Arpajon, 15 miles south of Paris on the same lines as that at Indianapolis.

Hitherto, the French automotive industry has been handicapped by the absence of an autodrome in France on which to try out racing cars.

French cars, whose engines are really only bench tested, are unable to make much headway against foreign competitors who enjoy the advantages of proper tracks on which to make preliminary trials.

Supposed Studio Art Proves Real Titian

Titian's painting "Venus and Adonis," in the National gallery in London, has been considered to be only a studio repetition of one at Madrid, but in the course of renovating operations the discovery has been made that the painting is a first experimental version of the subject by the master himself.

It exhibits Titian's style in the transition period between the "Bacchus and Ariadne" and the famous "Mother and Child."

Smoking Prescribed for Stomach Trouble

Dr. Fred F. Gundrum, vice president of the state board of health, recently announced that smoking is being prescribed in some cases of stomach trouble. A pipe is preferred, although cigarets and cigars may be used, the doctor said.

It is not for the value of the nicotine, but because smoking, especially after meals, is likely to prove restful, he asserted.

Sheiks of West Coast States Use Cosmetics on Faces to Vamp Girls

It is generally known that Californians, as a whole, are hard drinkers of soft drinks.

Also, they are heavy users of light perfumes and use a big supply of thin-spread cosmetics.

Males Use Lipstick.

The movies to a large extent, have something to do with California's part in this state of affairs.

As soon as one brunette young man, with trailing sideburns and an alias that went well on the screen, began to cause sighs among the flapper movie fans, hordes of "doubles" of the young gentleman made their appearance in Southern California and especially in Los Angeles.

The women don't use all the cosmetics, it is intimated.

Government statistics show that California, assisted by the states of Washington and Oregon, every year pours $3.25 worth of non-alcoholic beverages down each throat, while the rest of the people in the United States quaff similar beverages at the rate of $2.61 per person annually.

Coast States Thirsty.

All of which means that when 45 of Uncle Sam's nieces have had their fill of "soda water" for a year the three Pacific coast states still have room for a couple-a-more chocolate sodas and possibly a milk shake to boot.

Almost the same ratio applies to this state's use of perfumes, cosmetics and all the other things that go to make fair woman fairer. While the Misses California, Washington and Oregon are crusting their dainty noses and spraying their frocks with perfume to the tune of $2.72 annually, similar rites are performed elsewhere by the other states at an outlay of $1.70 per head.

UNIONS TO HELP GERMAN LABOR

Federation Sends Appeal for Funds to U. S. Workers.

The American Federation of Labor has decided to undertake relief work for the support of labor organizations in Germany.

A general appeal to union members for funds to assist in this purpose was issued by Samuel Gompers, president of the federation, and members of its executive council, and announcement was made that a large committee of officers of American unions had been created to direct the drive for funds and their disposition.

Summarizing reasons actuating the decision, the general appeal, signed by Mr. Gompers, declared that the economic distress in Germany was leading to the break up of the entire union organization. This would result, not alone in the distress and deprivation of German laborers, the appeal said, but also in a lowering of living standards that would influence world labor prices which American unions "would have to meet in our collective bargaining conferences." German workers also would be left to "the terrific onslaughts of Bolshevik propaganda with direct backing of the machine at Moscow," it was said.

Reports from Major General Henry T. Allen, retired, former commander of the American occupation forces in Germany, now heading the Friends' Movement for relief of German children and others, the appeal said, had painted a grave picture of distress and poverty among laboring classes. Because of the fall in the mark value, national headquarters of unions were disintegrating; trade journals were ceasing publication and labor union officials were unable to continue their work, it was said.

BRITAIN TO LAY GREAT BARRAGE

Irrigation, Not War, Plays Big Part in Engineering Project.

News from India that the world's greatest barrage is to be laid down in the Indus valley means that Great Britain's engineers are going about the peaceful business of taming a great river to add millions of acres to the earth's tillable area.

What a barrage is, and how this latest of great reclamation projects compares with the leading irrigation works of the United States and the rest of the world, is told in this bulletin from the Washington headquartes of the National Geographic society:

"Unlike the famous Assuan dam across the Nile and such well-known American structures as the Elephant Butte, Roosevelt and Pathfinder dams, the heart of the Indus irrigation system is to be a barrage, not a dam. Both barrages and dams work toward the same ends; to help get river water on the land; but they go about it in somewhat different ways.

"The barrage is a low dam, over or through which the water continues to flow. Its function is to raise and keep the water at a certain height so that part of it will run off into canals on the river banks. The remainder goes tumbling over the barrage and on down the river bed. The barriage is, in a word, a colossal elder brother to the diversion weirs that turn water from main canals into minor channels.

BOYS TO STOP MOTOR CRASHES

Children Organize in San Francisco Into Traffic Police Force.

Once thousand public schoolboys of San Francisco, from 12 to 18 years old, have been organized into a traffic reserve force. Like the regular traffic policemen they are posted on the corners surrounding schools, where they regulate the progress of automobiles and see that their fellow students cross the streets safely. They study the city ordinances and are drilled in signals by traffic officers of the police department.

This is an extension of a campaign against accidents started here 10 months ago by the police department, in co-operation with the California State Automobile association. A committee of citizens was appointed to work with the police in suppressing reckless driving and careless walking ,and in supervising the flow of traffic.

During the 10 months the death rate for motor accidents here was reduced 25 per cent from that of the same period in 1922, according to statistics prepared by the association.

Representatives of northern and central California cities, at a recent meeting decided to adopt a similar plan in their communities.

Germans Hold 200 Millions in America

Germans have holdings in the United States approximating $200,000,000 in cash or equivalent. A survey of a group of New York bankers shows, the New York Times said last week.

A popular estimate had placed the German holdings at $1,000,000,000, the amount estimated by the French. The bankers reported that a judgment which might be considered a "German estimate" was considerably lower than the $200,000,000.

The bankers' estimate is in cash, bankers' acceptances, treasury certificates and Liberty bonds and, it was stated, might be made the basis of from $1,000,000,000 to $2,000,000,000 worth of business.

Stolen Tapestries Repaired

The valuable tapestries stolen from Versailles palace and later recovered are being so skilfully repaired that the fact they were cut into many pieces will not show.

The Latest Markets

Scanning the economic skies for signs of what 1924 will bring is at this moment one of the engrossing occupations of professional observers and leaders in most lines of business and industry. The signs observed are abundant enough to please them all, and, gratefully, they are mostly of the kind to impart optimism. But there are also some that are observed with regret, and still others the nature of whose effect on the business situation in 1924 is difficult to analyze.

Generally, the signs point to good business next year. This will not be of the "boom" type. Nor will it be year-long. And it is possible that the quality of "goodness" will not manifest itself in any decided fashion during the first quarter, except in certain lines. During that period it is possible the situation may be "spotty." In this interval will occur what lagging tendency business will develop throughout the year. But it will not be anything approaching a depression, merely that some industries will not be favorably situated, while others will be only indifferently placed and the remainder likely will operate at the same rate of activity as now. There is nothing in the immediate outlook to cause concern. It will be really preliminary to the upward swing business will take later on.

Generally, 1924 can be viewed with moderate optimism; not with as much optimism as a year ago, nor with the wild optimism permeating the stock market—as unjustified as was the bearishness several weeks ago—but with an optimism that keeps itself in control by the use of caution and conservative methods.

The fundamentals for a good year in 1924 are correct. There is abundance of money with the tendency toward easy rates. The banking position is good. There are no vast inventories or stocks that must be liquidated. In most cases these are small and will require early replenishing. Prices are easy, because they have not been replenished before this, and this expected buying is certain to send prices up. The next year outlook for the farmer is better than it was this year. He will be a favorable, rather than an unfavorable factor.

A great many industries will enter the new year with a cheerful future ahead of them. One of these will be the building industry, which is likely to operate at capacity throughout the year, despite the fact that high material prices and wages will discourage much construction that had been planned. The automobile industry is another, which with its allied industries, may expect a year as good as, if not better than that in 1923. So also the electrical industry, which now has orders on books almost sufficient to supply capacity work for the whole year. While the steel industry will not function at the high rate of 1923 peak, it will enjoy a good year, one much better than any pre-war year.

The railroad outlook is for a year of not so great freight movement as characterized this, but one which with the lines' highly improved physical conditions, will assure them good and sustained profits. Traction lines, gas and electric light companies, whose combined operations and earnings constitute a major factor in the nation's business, feel that they can reasonably look forward to a year of improving earnings or at the worst, of returns equal to those of 1923.

Other industries that can base reasonable prospects for a fair to good year in 1924 are the farm machinery, furniture, lead, hardware lumber, radio, railway equipment, shoe, sugar, wool, silk and tobacco.

Such industries as the tire, zinc, coal, copper, leather, paper, petroleum, and shipping have less bright outlooks. The tire industry, no doubt, will see high activity, but it will continue to experience the ill effects of the present mal-adjustment. The zinc industry faces continued over-production and easing prices. The coal industry apprehends a strike April 1 and the prices are a bad feature. Heavy production and continued low prices will not make the copper industry happy. Leather companies face likelihood of continued small returns, despite possible increase in consumption of their products. The same outlook holds for the paper industry. The petroleum industry will enjoy an expanded consumption and possibly a decline in output, but these will represent no more than an adjustment in 1924 of its present difficulties.

Europe and our own political situation are factors, both of questionable bearing. The European situation may improve. It cannot be worse than it is now. What congress will do, what its work at the end of the term will amount to, either for good or evil, is not now determinable, but as ever before, it most likely will prove to be either good or at least neutral.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.09@1.10½. Corn, cash, 77@78c. Oats, cash, 48½@49½c. Barley, cash, 72½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67½c. Clover seed, cash, $13.00; Dec., $13.00; March, $13.15. Alsike, cash, $9.45; Dec., $9.45; March, $9.75. Timothy, cash, $3.92; Dec., $3.92; March, $4.02.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.01; May, $1.06; July, $1.05. Corn, Dec., 70c; May, 73¾c; July, 74c. Oats, Dec., 41c; May, 44⅝c. Rye, Dec., 67c; May, 73c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 45c; selects, 55c; storage, 34@37c.

¾ Bacon — Fat, 12c; lean, 21½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 17c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—17½c. Lard—13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@22c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 35@40c; hens, 17@19c; light hens, 12@13c; Leghorn broilers, 13@15c; broilers, 19@21c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 55½@57½c a pound; extra firsts, 56½@58½c; firsts, 56½@58½c; packing stock, 32@35c; standard, 55½@57½c; prints 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 43c; firsts, 41c; Ohio firsts, 38c; western firsts, 38c; refrigerator extras, 28c; firsts, 26c. Oleomargarine—**Price to retailers:** Nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 26½c; lower grades, 18@19c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c a pound; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 21@23c a pound; springers, 20@22c; old roosters, 14c; geese, 20c; heavy white ducks, 24c; light colored ducks, 18@20c; medium fowls, 19@20c; Leghorn fowls, 15c@16c; Leghorn springers, 15@16c; turkeys, 30@32c a pound. Rabbits—$2.50@3.00 a dozen. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $1.85 for 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.00; Wisconsin branded fancy stock, $2.00 a $150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.00@2.15 for a 150-pound sack; Minnesota whites branded, $1.25@1.45 for a 120-pound bag; New York, $2.25@2.50 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $2.15 a 100-pound sack; baking potatoes, western, $1.00 a dozen for large size or 4½c a pound. Sweet potatoes — Delaware, $2.25 a hamper; Alabama Nancy Halls, $5.00@5.50 a barrel; New Jersey, $5.00@6.00 a barrel; Porto Rica, decayed, $1.25@1.75 a hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes steady; receipts, 24 cars; total U. S. shipments, 387; practically no offerings account holiday and unfavorable weather; Wisconsin bulk round whites, $1.20. Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls 13@19c; springs, 18½c; roosters, 12½c; geese, 16c; turkeys, 24c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 200; slow, dull; choice dry fed yearlings, $8.75@9.50; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $7.00@8.00; fair to good butchers, $5.00@6.00; choice heavy dry fed, $7.75@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain, $6.00@7.00; common and light butchers, $4.00@5.00; choice heifers, $5.75@6.75; fair to good, $3.75@4.75; choice cows, $4.00@5.00; fair to good cows, $3.25@3.75; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.00@2.25; choice handyweight bulls, $4.75@5.25; choice heavy bulls, $4.75@5.00;common and bologna bulls, $2.75@3.75. Calves—Receipts, 250; steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.00@12.00; fair to good, $5.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $12.00@12.75; fair to good, $10.00@11.00; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.00; good to choice ewes, $5.00@6.00; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; mixed, $7.15; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $5.75; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 1,600; compared week ago, good and choice grades weighty beef steers, 35c to 50c higher; lower grades unevenly lower; top yearlings, $12.60; best handyweight steers, $11.25; fat cows, 25c lower; vealers, 25c to 50c higher; stockers and feeders about steady; weeks bblk prices follow: Beef steers, $7.50@10.00; stockers and feeders, $5.25@7.00; fat she stock, $4.00@6.25; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.25; veal calves, $8.75@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; steady; choice fed western lambs, $13.00; compared with week ago, slaughter lambs and yearlings, strong to around the higher; sheep strong; feeding lambs weak to 25c lower; bulk prices follow; fat lambs, $12.50@13.00; yearling wethers, $10.50@11.00; wethers, $7.50@8.25; fat ewes, $6.25@6.75; feeding lambs, $11.00@11.75. — Hogs — Receipts, 11,000; steady to 10c higher; strong weight butchers, $6.95@7.00; 180 to 225-pound averages, $6.70@6.85; 150 to 170-pound averages, $6.55@6.65; bulk packing sows, $6.35@6.50; strong weight pigs, $5.75; estimated holdover, 5,000.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; lower; heavies and heavy yorkers, $7.10@7.15; light yorkers, $6.50@6.75; pigs, $6.25@6.50. Sheep and lams—Receipts, 500; steady; sheep, $7.50; lambs, $13.00. Calves — Receipts, 100; steady; top, $13.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; 15c higher; heavies, $7.10@7.15; lights, $6.85@7.00; top, $7.15; pigs, $5.00@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; steers nominal; beef cows, $3.50@6.00; heifers, $4.00@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; veals, $7.00@12.00. Sheep — Receipts, 100; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $7.00@11.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts 675; slow; no change. Calves—Receipts, 375; active and steady, $4.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; slow and generally steady; heavy, $7.25; a few at $7.35; mixed yorkers and light yorkers, $6.75@7.00; pigs, $6.25@6.75; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,400; active; lambs, $7.50@13.00; a few at $13.25; others unchanged.

MELLON QUIETS ENGRAVING ROW

Offers Reappointment to Deposed Head of Federal Bureau.

Indications that a change is contemplated by Secretary Mellon in the administration of the bureau of engraving, with the possibility that a new director will be selected from outside its personnel, are seen in the secretary's offer of reappointment as director of James L. Wilmeth, one of the 30 officials dismissed nearly two years ago by President Harding.

Mr. Wilmeth, who has business connections in Philadelphia, declined the offer for reasons which he described as "best known to myself," but Mr. Mellon's action was regarded not only as a vindication of the deposed director, but as marking the end of a controversy over the dismissals which has grown bitter at times and has occasioned much criticism of the late president.

Insistent demands for an explanation of the discharges have brought intimations from administration circles that no irregularities had been found in the conduct of the bureau's affairs, but the results of a secret service inquiry ordered by the treasury never have been made public.

Mark's Decline May Hit Germany's Blind

Germany's largest library for the blind must close its doors if private subscriptions are not immediately received to carry on the work. This library has been serving blind persons all over Europe and is said to have more readers than any similar institution in the world.

There are 2,300 readers who patronize it in Germany alone and it sends books to 990 cities and villages in various parts of Europe. This German central library for the blind was founded by private subscriptions in Leipsig 29 years ago, but its funds are insufficient to weather the mark shrinkage.

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WOULD LIKE delivered price on car shipments hay from farmers. Robert Twitty, Rutherfordton, N. C.

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PRETTY YANKEE WIDOW SCORNS OWN FLAG TO IDOLIZE ADOLPH HITLER

The hostesses of Adolph Hitler while he was hiding to escape arrest after the collapse of the Bavarian putsch, Mrs. Hanfstaengel, Sr., and Mrs. Hanfstaengel, Jr., both have American connections.

Mrs. Hanfstaengel, Sr., it was discovered in an interview, was engaged by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt as a speaker in the New York state suffrage campaign in 1915.

The mother and her daughter-in-law, despite their American origin, now are bitterly anti-American and hold the United States responsible for most of Germany's misfortunes. They are equally devoted adherents of Hitler and are sure that, despite his present eclipse and "betrayal" by Ludendorff, Von Lossow and Von Kahr, he ultimately will institute his national dictatorship and lead Germany back to glory.

Mrs. Hanfstaengel was brought into the suffrage movement as a result of the torpedoing of the Lusitania. She had gone to the United States on a German propaganda mission. Her propaganda was "doing nicely," thanks to her access to Daughters of the Revolution circles and her Civil war connections, until the Lusitania "spoiled everything." She then was brought into the suffrage movement by Miss Katherine Drier and was employed for five months by the Woman's suffrage party as a speaker to German audiences.

Two Sons Die in War.

She had four sons who participated in the war. Two were killed and a third became one of Hitler's right-hand men, and through him the family was drawn into the movement.

Her daughter-in-law, who was Hitler's actual hostess during his three days in hiding, is a native American still in her 20s, tall, slender and exceedingly pretty. She became a warm and romantic admirer of her husband's friend, Hitler, and it was to this American girl out of all Germany that Hitler turned when his brief dream of glory was ended and he had to flee from the police.

Her story of the unexpected arrival of the dethroned dictator, bringing with him news of his plot's failure, of his hiding in a locked attic room in the midst of a hostile village while the German Flora MacDonald prepared and brought his food with her own hands or watched the road from a window of a modern American bathroom, which was the only unmedieval feature in the picture, and of his final capture by the police, might have been copied from one of the old Scotch or British legends.

Frees Hitler of Blame.

"The Hitler movement will not die," she proudly boasted. "His students already are mobilizing their forces to rescue him, and should the government dare to do anything to him it will only precipitate a struggle.

"Ludendorff is to blame for our temporary defeat. Hitler wanted to have a German general in his ranks, and Ludendorff was the only pan-German in the lot. It was Ludendorff who, from his own vanity, persuaded Hitler that the Reichswehr troops would forsake Von Lossow, and it was Von Lossow's perfidy and Ludendorff's stupidity that lost us the fight," declared this young and enthusiastic woman, in whose words could be heard the echo of Hitler's own excuses for his defeat.

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LEAGUE UNWINDS COLONY TANGLE

Poland Is Charged With Expropriating Land Owned by Germans.

Progress in settling the difficult problem of the treatment of the German minorities in Poland was made by the council of the League of Nations at its meeting last week. Every country in Europe which numbers minority peoples among its population is awaiting disposition of this question as the action taken will serve as a precedent.

Poland was charged with expropriating the lands of German colonists without compensation and differences also arose concerning the acquisition of Polish nationality by non-Polish peoples, chiefly German, within the borders of the re-established country.

Constantine Skirmunt, speaking for the Warsaw government, told the council that Poland desired a solution which without destroying the Polish viewpoint, would reinforce the authority of and bring greater respect for the decisions of the league.

It was decided that Poland would endeavor to resume her negotiations with Germany over the nationality question while a subcommittee of the council will attempt to find an equitable solution of the general rights of colonists. Similarly a special commission of experts will strive to settle the problem arising out of the establishment by Poland of a military depot which it has been charged is too near the free city of Danzig.

CANCER'S DEATH RATE INCREASES

Toll in 1922 Is Almost Equal to That of Tuberculosis.

Cancer took a toll of lives in America almost as large as that taken by tuberculosis in 1922.

Actual statistics of deaths gathered by the census bureau and announced recently for the registration area of the United States, comprising 85 per cent of the population of the country, give the total number as 80,938 with an estimate of 95,000 for the whole country. The death rate per 100,000 of population was 86.8, a slight increase over 1921 when the rate was 86. Tuberculosis took 90,952 lives in the registration area last year.

Deaths from cancer and other malignant tumors have shown a continued increase each year since 1918 when the rate was 80.3 per 100,000. In 1919 it was 80.5, in 1920 it had increased to 83.4 and in 1921 it took another jump to 86.

BERLIN LOOSENS CURB ON RADIO

Modified Broadcasting Order Now Effective in Germany.

Listening in is expensive in Germany. The government doesn't permit anyone to have a machine for receiving wireless who doesn't pay a fee of 25 gold marks and obtain a permit from the police. The receiving machines now on sale in German shops average in price from 300 to 400 gold marks.

Until the middle of October the government regarded broadcasting with such suspicion that it was prohibited for amusement purposes, and the public was not permitted to have receivers.

For some time the postoffice department which controls wireless operations has had considerable income from a service called "Blitzfunk" which was supplied to banks and commercial concerns throughout the republic, and the desire to retain this income has apparently interfered with general permission to establish receiving stations.

Preparations are being made to supply hospitals, cafes and factories with operas, concerts, speeches and news report. President Ebert and the minister of posts, Dr. Hoeffle, attended the formal opening of public broadcasting, which was also attended by a large delegation of newspapermen and widely heralded in the press as a new development in Germany's technical progress.

Jazz Music Is Under Ban in British Jails

There is probably only one place in the world where tired ears can rest assured they won't hear the strains of "Yes, We Have No Bananas" or "Barney Google," and that is in an English jail.

The commissioners of prisons for England have banned all jazz music.

"Mere comic programs are barred," says a statement from the commission, "because prisons are not places of entertainment. Education is the object."

A week-end in jail isn't so bad in England, perhaps.

Divorced Heiress Weds Taxi Driver

Mary Smith Woodcock Wilmot, who inherited $750,000 from her father, a building contractor, has eloped with James Hagerty, a taxicab driver.

The pair attempted to obtain a marriage license in Harrison, N. Y., but the town clerk refused to get out of bed to issue it. They procured it in Mamaroneck, N. Y., and then wired relatives in Greenwich, Conn., that they were married. The bride is 35 years old and her husband 10 years younger. She has been divorced twice.

LONDON MAY GET CHESTER RIGHTS

British Syndicate Will Open First Section of Oil Grant.

Formation of a syndicate by London banking houses, with a capital of £5,000,000, to which control of the Chester concessions in Turkey eventually may pass, was announced last week by Horace G. Knowles, counsel for the Ottoman-American Development Co., which has held the concessions.

Expressing the belief that only one section of the concessions had been lost to American interests, Mr. Knowles, in commenting on dispatches from abroad reporting their annulment, said that the London syndicate had been formed primarily to develop the first project which had been abandoned by the Ottoman-American company. Failure to obtain capital in the United States, he said, might give it the controlling interest in the entire concessions.

No Formal Notice.

No formal notice had been received by the company from the Turkish government, he said, but the company had consented to abandonment of the first project involved by its holdings—construction of the Sansoun Sivas railway—on which work was to have started in November. The rest of the concessions remained intact, he asserted, with a year's leeway before beginning development of the second section.

Under the terms of the award, Mr. Knowles said, the concessions were divided into 16 sections of about equal importance, which were to be developed separately. By giving notice of abandonment of any one section, the company could save the remainder of the concessions, according to the agreement.

Mr. Knowles attacked foreign groups which he said were trying to obtain control of the concessions.

Pressure from Europe.

"European interests which are jealous of the American holdings," he said, "have been exerting political pressure to prevent the United States from getting an industrial foothold in Turkey. They realize that such a link between Turkey and the United States would benefit the Turks and would deprive their own groups of present advantages.

"Aside from their efforts to get the concessions they even have urged their governments and bankers to influence American financial interests to withhold support from present holders of the rights."

DIETITIAN TELLS GIRLS TO FEAST

Menu Tried on Rats Is Highly Recommended for Humans.

Young girls who are dieting for fear of getting fat are much more in danger of contrasting curvature of the spine or some other deformity, says Dr. Helen S. Mitchell, dietitian in charge of the experimental laboratories of the Battle Creek sanitarium.

"Girls younger than 25 need have little fear of becoming too fleshy," she said. "What they need most is to select for themselves a well-balanced diet, one that will give them the proper amount of protein and minerals and that will furnish the necessary vitamines. I have no doubt that the many cases of spinal curvature and of other deformities of the skeleton in young girls are due to insufficient of mineral matter in the food. Young girls should drink plenty of milk and eat an abundance of vegetables. They can easily select foods that bulk largely but that have low calory content, if they show a tendency to take on undesirable weight. But in any event, they need variety in diet. She explains that the food requirements of rats are similar to those of human beings, and that if a diet proves faulty or insufficient for rats, it may be considered as unsuited to human needs.

"Meat, potatoes, white bread, butter substitute and sugar form the skeleton of many family meals," said Dr. Mitchell. "Rats fed on such a diet lived only from two to five months. When whole wheat bread was substituted for white bread, the life of the rats was prolonged about six months. But if milk, eggs and a variety of vegetables were provided in place of part of the meat and potatoes, the rats became sleek and well nourished instead of being rough and scrawny as was the case of those which did not have the vitamins and minerals and proteins found in the better diet."

M'ADOO'S HAT FALLS IN RING

Ex-Rail Director Fires First Formal Gun in Batle for Presidency.

William Gibbs McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury and wartime director general of American railroads, last week definitely announced his candidacy for the Democratic presidential nomination.

The former railroad administrator declined to comment on his formal announcement aside from what he said in a telegram he sent to W. W. Howes, Democratic state chairman in Pierre, S. D., formally accepting the platform adopted by the recent South Dakota Democratic proposal convention.

The platform which Mr. McAdoo approved in his statement demands:

Legislation to enable the farmer to market his produce at a profit.

Repeal of the Esch-Cummins law.

A soldiers' bonus, to be paid out of excess profits taxes.

A reduction in taxes.

Turning over of Muscle Shoals to Henry Ford.

Enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act.

No mention is made of the League of Nations.

Kissing a woman's lips is considered a great insult in Finland.

Human Porcupine to Battle Wolves

Picture snows Stanley Clarkson of St. Paul, as he appears after having turned himself into a human porcupine, which is an anti-wolf equipment comprising a cowhide suit covered with spikes an inch long, a helmet, a wire mask, and spiked gloves. The rig weighs only 23 pounds, despite the fact that it has embedded in it 1,200 nails at half-inch intervals.

With this outfit on, Carlson intends to slay wolves of northern Ontario for government bounties. His plan is to let the wolves nibble at his armor, while he clouts them on the head with an ax.

CROP VALUE NEARLY BILLION ABOVE 1922

Larger acre yields and better prices generally of most of the important farm crops of the country, combined with an increase of about 600,000 acres in the aggregate planted area, lifted the total value of this year's crops $872,891,000 above last year. Value of this year's crops was placed at $8,322,695,000 by the department of agriculture in its final crop report of the year. The values were based on the farm price of the crops on Dec. 1.

Corn is the nation's most valuable crop with a total value of $2,222,013,000. Cotton ranks second with an aggregate value of $1,768,885,000, the value of the lint being $1,563,347,000 and of cotton seed $205,538,000. Hay crop value totaled $1,390,967,000.

Acre yields were larger this year than last for corn, winter wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, tobacco, sugar beets and peanuts. Smaller acre yields than last year were reported for spring wheat, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, rice, hay and cotton.

The acre yield of corn averaged one bushel per acre more than last year's acre yield and the price was almost 7 cents a bushel more while the total production was 3,054,395,000 bushels, or 148,000,000 bushels larger than last year. The area planted was 1,312,000 acres more than last year, and the value about $311,000,000 more.

Winter wheat yields averaged seven-tenths of a bushel per acre more than last year and the total production was only about 14,000,000 bushels less than last year on an area 2,836,000 acres less than last year. The price was 9.7 cents less per bushel.

Yields of spring wheat were 2.7 bushels per acre less than last year, the area was about 1,200,000 acres less and the total production about 77,000,000 bushels less.

Production figures, revised on the basis of the latest and fullest information available and the value based on Dec. 1 farm prices for the principal crops follow:

Corn, 3,054,395,000 bushels; value, $2,222,013,000. Winter wheat, 572,340,000 and $543,835,000; spring wheat, 213,401,000 and $181,676,000; all wheat, 785,741,000 and $725,501,000; oats, 1,299,823,000 and $539,253,000; barley, 198,185,000 and $106,995,000; rye, 63,023,000 and $40,804,000; hay, (tame) 89,098,000 tons, $1,253,364,000; hay, (wild) 17,528,000 and $137,603,000; all hay, 106,626,000 and $1,390,967,000; cotton, 10,081,000 bales and $1,563,347,000; cotton seed, 4,476,000 tons and $205,538,000; cloverseed, 1,233,000 bushels and $15,027,000.

If You're Ill Take New Color Cure; Turquoise Is Very Good for Colds

The latest thing is the color cure. Glands and complexes are now shoved into the background by the new science of color therapy which has seized the medical spotlight. When you feel ill or pessimistic or dull perhaps your color vibrations are out of order. Probably all that you need to make you well and happy is a little more vermillion or moss green in your environment. At any rate, says the announcement of a Denver doctor, colds may be cured by turquoise and a dry bronchial condition by greenish yellow.

It has long been noted that the colors of the surrounding landscape have an influence upon the lives of people, apparently creating in them certain types of thought and varying degrees of mental and physical activity.

Absent Qualities Attract.

The new color therapists concern themselves exclusively with the light effects of various colors on the human body. Color doctors know that red can be used as a recuperative color, blue as a stimulant and green as a sedative. It depends upon the composition of these three colors or upon their combination with other colors. It also depends to some degree upon the individual and his coror preferences.

The theory is that we are attracted toward those colors which represent qualities which we lack. It is pointed out that the people of primitive races show a marked preference for the hard, brilliant, mental colors, while individuals or races that are physically weak prefer colors which suggest physical power. Similarly, the very materialistic person turns instinctively to the nervous, spiritual colors, which furnish the vibrations he lacks.

How Colors Are Classed.

Of the physical colors, enumerated by the new school of color therapy, lead gray, prune, terra cotta and moss green are classed as sedatives; golden brown and turquoise as recuperatives, and vermilion alone is listed as a stimulent. Of the so-called mental colors, olive green is listed as a sedative; rose madder, fawn, royal blue and emerald green as recuperative, while violet and chromo are mental stimulants. Of the nervous colors, moonlight blue is called a sedative, orange and flame rose are recuperative, and Eau de Nil, mauve, citron and azure blue are stimulants. Among the remarkable points brought out in this connection is the fact that the left eye prefers physical colors and the right eye mental colors.

In recent experiments with the effect of various colors upon dancers, for instance, it was found that yellow was the coldest color, producing the least enthusiasm, while maroon red had the most stimulating effect, with royal purple second and Italian blue next.

The effect of color, especially in connection with the eyestrain, is so well recognized by the medical profession generally, that the walls of the newer hospitals are now painted in colors instead of being left a glaring white as formerly was the custom.

Home Brewers Tire, Volstead Tells Drys

the American people are giving up their opposition to prohibition and will never permit a return of liquor, Andrew J. Volstead, former congressman, told the Minnesota Law Enforcement conference last week.

Mr. Volstead said that after an expected reaction of the public against prohibition, sentiment is now swinging in the opposite direction. The 18th amendment will never be repealed and the Volstead act will never be amended to permit the sale of ber and win, he asserted.

The liquor enforcement situation is much better than it has been in the past, Mr. Volstead added.

Ocean Record Falls Under Liner's Steam

The Majestic of the White Star line announced by wireless upon her arrival at Cherbourg Dec. 21, that she had set a new eastbound trans-Atlantic record of five days, seven hours and 37 minutes. The old record, five days nine hours and 53 minutes was made by the Majestic in 1922.

AMERICAN VISITS JUNGLE NATIVES

Finds Head-Hunters Active and Generally Peaceful, With High Morals.

The Peruvian government believes that reclamation of valuable land in the interior will be possible only through extermination of native tribes which have resisted efforts to civilize them, John Griffen Culbertson, a manufacturer, Wichita Falls, Texas, said on his return from an 18-months' tour of South America.

Finds Tribes Honest.

Mr. Culbertson expressed condemnation of a policy of extermination, asserted that accepted reports of conditions among the natives are largely inaccurate, and stated the tribes are honest, have a high code of morals and a higher level of intelligence than is common among savages.

In the interior, in sections which, he said never before had been visited by white men, Culbertson found tribes of great antiquity. He expressed the belief that some of them antedated the ancient Egyptians.

The manufacturer asserted he had traveled with safety among the "savages" even those who practice head-hunting. Previously white explorers have failed to return from the valley of the Urbumba river and section along the Tambo and Ucaylali rivers, he said, because they probably in some way transgressed tribal laws.

Are Tree-Worshippers.

This section he described as inhabited by the Piro, Machigani, Campa and Amahuacas tribes, comprising about 50,000 persons, speaking similar dialects. The dominating religious belief of the Machigani who, Culbertson said, are tree-worshippers, is that human and animal species escaped from an ancient flood by taking refuge in the branches of enormous trees.

All the tribes, he said, are nature worshippers, monogamists and well disciplined morally. The Amahuacas wear no clothes, but the others wear a single garment woven from wild wood.

West of the Tampo river and north of the Amazon in Ecuador Culbertson said he found a war-like tribe of head-hunters called the Jiveros. These natives, he asserted, recognize no government, pay no taxes and pass most of their time in feuds. They are aboriginal in type and powerfully built.

ANTI-TIREDNESS VACCINE SOUGHT

British Specialist Seeks to End Weariness of Humans by Science.

Search for a vaccine to kill fatigue is the latest task of British scientists.

Dr. G. H. Miles, secretary of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, is one of the chief inquirers.

"By means of a solution which is neither a stimulant nor a drug," says Dr. Miles, "we are seeking to replace certain blood constituents which become deficient when heavy physical work is undertaken.

"We are trying to find out first to what extent the blood constituents have been reduced, and to supply them in some harmless form which will restore normal conditions and allow the workers to proceed without feeling the results of depreciated blood constituents.

"We have proved that suitable constituents taken with drinking water reduce very considerably the onset of cramp.

"Results of experiments are full of promise. We have to go carefully, however, to insure that no ultimately harmful effects arise.

"In an age of motor transport more research is needed on the subject of fatigue, as work is becoming more strenuous from a mental viewpoint. The country would be saved millions of pounds in accident insurance alone if reliable means were found to indicate fatigue. No simple reliable test has yet been found.

"Some drivers are too emotionally unstable. Sooner or later they get turned off the road."

MAIL WORKER CLAIMS RECORD

Postoffice Clerk Scores 99.76 Per Cent Perfect Record.

Miss Nina Holmes, Detroit postoffice clerk, "slings a mean postcard," says one of her co-workers. Executives at the office believe Miss Holmes, who is 22, is the fastest distributor of letter mail in the world.

In a recent examination Miss Holmes distributed 1,244 letters at the rate of 65 a minute, making only three errors for an accuracy record of 99.76 per cent. Postmaster John W. Smith says this record has never officially been equalled in any postoffice in the world.

Distributors are regarded as qualified for duty in the Detroit office if they can achieve an accuracy record of 95 per cent at the rate of 16 letters a minute.

Miss Holmes was examined under what is known as "the Detroit Street Scheme," said to be the most difficult in the country. It was necessary for her to keep in mind every street in the Detroit postal era, which includes Detroit, Highland Park, Hamtramck, Royal Oak and the three Grosse Pointe communities.

At the annual convention next year of the National association of Letter Carriers, Postmaster Smith plans to hold an international championship contest with Miss Holmes competing with the fastest distributors in this and European countries. The letter distributing championship of the world has been claimed recently by postoffice clerks in Tampa, Fla., Brussels, Belgium and Paris, France. None, however, has equalled Miss Holmes' record, the postmaster said.

Detroit, Mich., has changed its flag five times.

FRANTIC SCRAMBLE IS ON FOR G. O. P. CONVENTION TICKETS

The big rush for Cleveland convention tickets is on.

"Tickets, tickets, who's got the tickets?" is now the most popular pastime.

Demands for seats in the next Republican national convention are swamping the national committee headquarters. Senators and representatives from Ohio and other states are besieged with requests from friends and constituents. National administration officials are importuned daily for their supposed pull in "getting in on the ground floor" with their applications for the necessarily limited supply of admission cards.

That there is a general ignorance of the system by which national convention seats are distributed as well as an extraordinary interest in the great 1924 G. O. P. show is indicated by this mad scramble.

Local Boosters Rewarded.

The system is simple. Except for a large bloc of tickets which is invariably turned over to the local committee as a reward for its services in making arrangements and, incidentally, in appreciation of its $125,000 guaranteed expense fund, the distribution is made through the National committee.

The national committeeman for each state receives a quota of tickets proportional to the number of delegates from his state to the convention. From this quota he must supply the state central and executive committee chairmen and members as well as local party leaders and state officials.

Rud K. Hynicka of Cincinnati, Republican national comitteeman for Ohio, will therefore be the main source of ticket supply for Ohio Republicans except those who are able to extort from Colonel Carmi A. Thompson tickets allotted him as chairman of the Cleveland convention committee.

Thompson to Have Bloc.

Colonel Thompson's allotment is expected to be approximately one-third the total number of seats in the Cleveland auditorium outside the 2,118 needed on the main floor to take care of the delegates and alternates.

As most of these must go to the patriotic Clevelanders who went down in their pockets to make good the convention guarantee fund, there will be comparatively few left for distribution among Republican chiefs and organization workers whom Hynicka is unable to accommodate.

Each of the 1,109 convention delegates will receive, besides admission for himself, two additional tickets for use of his family or friends. Each of the 1,109 alternates will receive one additional ticket each.

The growing interest in the Cleveland convention is largely due, of course, to the spectacular contest for the presidential nomination, which is developing between President Calvin Coolidge and Senator Hiram W. Johnson.

Because of his part in the 1912 Bull Moose bolt from the Republican party as well as the thrills of his 1920 primary campaign, Johnson is regarded as a star performer. He is the kind of a candidate who always furnishes fireworks; hence the demand for places around the amphitheater where the pyrotechnics are scheduled to come off.

Not "Cut and Dried" Now

Had President Harding lived the convention probably would not have been held in Cleveland and wherever held it would have lacked all of the interest with which the Cleveland convention is now invested. His renomination without opposition would have been taken for granted, the whole affair would have taken on the "cut and dried" air of the 1916 Democratic convention which renominated Woodrow Wilson, and comparatively few people would have paid out their hard-earned cash to travel to the convention city.

In view of the prospect that hundreds of thousands of Clevelanders and Ohians will desire to attend the convention, the problem of how to accommodate even a small fraction of them is a baffling one. The plan of having a large number of session admissions has been suggested. Under this plan, the same ticket may be used to serve as many different persons as there are sessions, each person using the ticket for one session only and then passing it on to another. By this arrangement, many a person might have the opportunity to attend a single session of the convention who otherwise could not have attended at all.

Secret Ways Hinted.

Then there is the probability, and this should be said in a whisper, that there will be an "underground railway" that will help a whole lot more than the session tickets. Every national convention has its secret passages. To make this plan effective, however, there must be a chain of friendly doorkeepers extending from the outside coridors to the inner chamber who will recognize a certain passport or sign. The person who is tipped off as to the secret can get into the chamber without a ticket and can enjoy the privilege of standing and watching the proceedings until some inquisitive doorkeeper makes him move on.

It is a very precarious privilege but those who have tried it say it is a little better than no admission to the convention at all.

CALLS TAX CUT VIEW OF NATION

Hoosier Declares Whole Country Is Opposed to Bonus.

"Members of congress who resist the country-wide demand for tax reduction are inviting trouble for themselves."

This warning to his colleagues in the house was issued by Representative Will R. Wood, of Indiana, chairman of the Republican congressional campaign committee.

Wood declared his belief that congressmen who oppose the Mellon tax-reduction program or who accept it with the reservation that they also favor a soldiers' bonus are inviting defeat at polls next year. He said he intended to vote against the bonus and appealed to his Republican colleagues to do the same.

Taxation Foremost.

"Taxation overshadows every other issue," Wood said. "The Mellon plan, a scaling of taxes downward all along the line, is receiving a tremendous indorsement in public sentiment throughout the country. I join with President Coolidge in indorsing it unequivocally.

"I am opposed to the bonus. It is my judgment that the war veterans will profit much more in the long run by having a reduction in the taxes which they and their families must pay.

Farmers Spur Cut.

"I have received literally hundreds of letters from citizens, including veterans, indorsing the Mellon program. Farmers were among the first to write me. Those in congress who have been proclaiming themselves as friends of the farmers now have their chance to prove it by lining up with the President behind Secretary Mellon.

"It must be clearly understood there can be no effective tax reduction if the national indebtedness is to be increased by billions to be paid out as a bonus. I am glad to see that many ex-service men are begining to get this point of view."

Wordless Tribe of Indians Who Talk by Whistling Found in Mountains

A strange story of a clan of Indians, living in the wilderness of the northern California Siskiyou mountains, who have no other means of communication among themselves than whistling, is written into the archives of the department of anthropology, University of California.

Heretofore unreported, the Indians, an obscure offshoot of the Karok tribe of Klamath Fall Indians, have developed their whistling language to the point that they can communicate with birds and beasts.

This is the story told to Professor A. L. Kroeber, curator of the university anthropology museum, by J. R. Saxon, United States forestry service, stationed last summer in Yreka.

Saxon discovered the Indians while attempting to solve the mystery of the forestry service's "whistling telephones."

Forestry Men Puzzled.

For several weeks, Saxon relates, forestry men had heard strange whistlings over the service wires that stretch from station to station through the mountains.

Sent to investigate, Saxon was caught in a mountain storm. At nightfall he discovered a small cabin of Indian construction. No one was in the cabin.

Saxon left the cabin to stable his horse in a lean-to.

Half an hour later, when he returned to the cabin, he found steaming food laid on the floor and a bed of deer and bear skins prepared for him. He found no one in sight.

Unseen Servitors Generous.

For two days, Saxon said, the mystery continued. When he left the cabin unseen servitors spread hot meals for him.

On the third day several Indian men appeared at the cabin, he said, and by sign language informed him it was their cabin.

"To my amazement," he said, "I learned they did not understand English, or the Indian tongue. Instead, they conversed among themselves with staccato whistlings."

The men were shy and the women who later appeared were, like deer, so easily were they frightened by a sudden move or by Saxon's voice.

"At the sound of my voice," he says, "they fled into the canyons."

The dogs understood the whistled commands of the "whistling men," Saxon asserts, and he says that when the Indian women whistled, birds fluttered from the trees to the clearing to eat.

The Indians led Saxon to the nearest service telephone station, and by sign language, told him they had seen forest rangers use the phones. They had mimicked and then learned to talk with another family of Indian whistlers living in the next canyon. It was this clan whistling that the rangers had heard.

The Karoks, Professor Kroeber reports, are active, unusually intelligent and industrious Indians, now numbering about 2,000.

Foreign Population Center Makes Change

The center of foreign born population of the country is located in Allen county, Indiana, 10.8 miles east of New Haven, having taken a southwestward trend after two decades of southeastward movement. In determining the foreign-born center, the census bureau found it had moved 18.9 miles in the 10 years from 1910 to 1920. Its movement was 11.5 miles eastward and 15 miles southward.

"The change in direction of the movement of this center from east to west is due principally to the increase in foreign-born white population in the state of California," says the bureau.

The copper heating coils used in the United States S. S. Leviathan, America's largest ship, weigh 250,000 pounds, 50,000 pounds more than the Statue of Liberty.

The Roman Catholic nuns in the world are said by a statistician to number nearly 475,000.

G. O. P. Leader

Mrs. Leonard Wood

Mrs. Leonard Wood has been named vice chairman of the National Republican committee and is the first woman in the history of the party to hold this important position.

REINDEER CROP GROWS PLUMP

Laps Have Prosperous Year; Tourist Travel Stimulates Trade.

Santa Claus will move southward this year with an unusually fat and sleek lot of reindeer. There was an abundance of snow last winter, and rains have been frequent throughout the year in the mountain ranges over which the Laps herd their charges.

Consequently the moss, the scanty grass which survives the climate of the land north of the Arctic circle and the small birch and shrubs have provided the reindeer with more than the average amount of forage.

Travel Carries Prosperity.

The increase of tourist travel through Lapland as a result of new automobile roads has brought prosperity to many Laplanders. Travelers are now leaving the excursion ships at various points in the Norwegian fiords and inspecting the land of the midnight sun at close range. Touring agencies have arranged camps on many picturesque lakes overlooked by glaciers, and venturesome mountain climbers are wandering far away from the beaten trail.

Learning to Sell.

Like American Indians, the Laps are becoming more and more commercialized in the line of travel. Many of them are becoming professional Laps, and they reap a harvest in tourist season selling reindeer slippers and reindeer clothing to the visitors.

This has been an especially good year for the Lapland souvenir dealers, as steamer traffic into the far north assumed pre-war proportions. Even the German shipping companies renewed their excursions into the land of the midnight sun.

Then the Gothenburg exposition attracted large numbers of Americans and Englishmen who made the rail trip from South Sweden to the northern mountains whose primitive population afford such a striking contrast to the highly-developed civilization and culture of the southern half of the Scandinavian peninsula.

Sectional Building to Foil Earthquakes

Tokio's greatest skyscraper, the Marunouchi building, is to be made earthquake proof. The building was erected by a firm of American contractors for the Mitsubishi company. It was seriously shaken by the earthquake.

The structure, which covers an entire city block, is to be divided into 13 sections, thus localizing shocks as is the case with the Imperial hotel building, which withstood the shock well.

Quakeproof walls will be built between each section and its neighbors, piercing the building from roof to foundation. The work will extend over two years.

Ancient Law Gets Peeper

An ancient law against prowlers was invoked to send William Moran, a 19-year-old "Peeping Tom," of England, to prison for six months.

RUSSIA NO MORE, SAYS SOVIET

Name of Country Dead Letter Is Official Word of Government.

"There is no Russia," says a new article in the London Daily Mail. "A strange statement, but true. Russia has officially ceased to exist as a name in the mouths of those who now control the destinies of that country.

About three months ago they took a decision which has remained strangely secret. They notified the various nations with whom they have trade relations that the title of their government was changed from that of the Russian Soviet Republic to the "Union of Socialist Soviet Republics," contracted after Russian fashion to U. S. S. R. The word "Russia" was dropped completely.

At the same time the emblems upon their official notepaper, the crossed hammer and sickle, were now surrounded by a semi-circle of labels bearing the names of the various parts of the country and its adjacent territories, wherein "independent" local soviet governments have been formed, such as "Ukraine," "Azerbaijan," and so on. But not only these, for the name "Bokgaria" was astonishingly added, the name of an entirely independent state.

From this it is clear that the authorities in Moscow regard themselves as potentially the masters of everywhere, and not at all limited by the boundaries of Russia. Needless to say the British government in its dealings with the soviet government has never accepted or used this predatory title.

The matter is of some importance as undoubtedly England is on the verge of renewing relations with Russia officially.

The swiftest winds are encountered in temperate latitudes at an altitude of from five to seven miles, while above that the speed of the wind decreases.

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Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

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